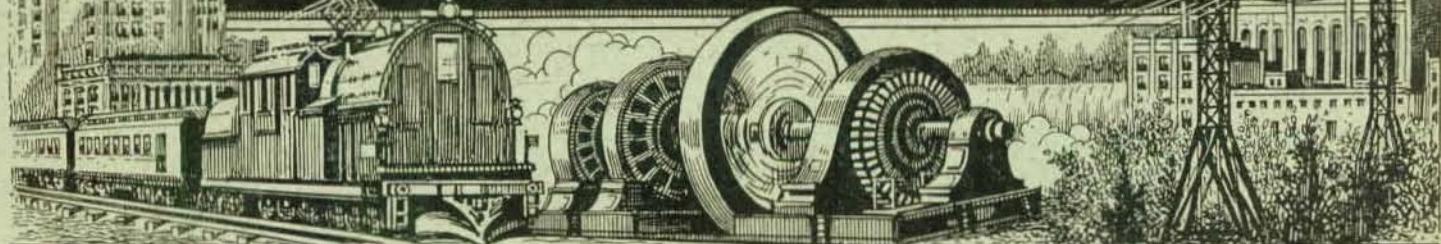


The Journal of **ELECTRICAL WORKERS** AND OPERATORS



RECORDING · THE · ELECTRICAL · ERA

VOL. XXV

WASHINGTON, D. C., FEBRUARY, 1926

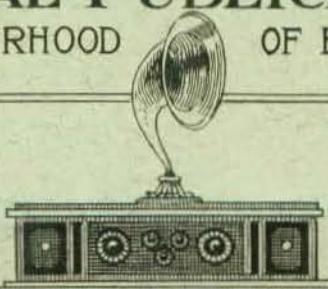
NO. 2

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- Do Bosses Change Their Minds?*
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- 66 Newsy Local Letters*
- And Fiction, Editorials and Articles of Interest*

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION
INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

DEVOTED TO THE
CAUSE OF
ORGANIZED
LABOR



AFFILIATED WITH THE
AMERICAN FEDERATION
OF LABOR IN ALL ITS
DEPARTMENTS

HELP TO MAKE SESQUI-CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION "FAIR"

The Associated Building Trades Council of Philadelphia and vicinity, has requested the co-operation of all building trades councils throughout the country, as well as all building trades, to the end that the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition that is to be held in Philadelphia this year might be constructed by union labor.

Many States have already decided to make appropriations for the erection of State Buildings at this exposition, and we urge the building trades councils and locals concerned to ascertain the names of officials in the various States who have been appointed to award the contracts for the erection of such buildings and to impress upon them the desirability and necessity of having the structures erected by union labor.

Every exposition held makes a precedent for future ones and the Associated Building Trades Council of Philadelphia and vicinity, is entitled to all the support that can be given it in this attempt to see that union labor receives due consideration in the erection of the exposition.

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 PUBLISHED MONTHLY

G. M. BUGNIAZET, *Editor*, Machinists' Building, Washington, D. C.

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Magazine Chat

We are covered with blushes. Yes, really. Here is a sample of the kind of pleasant letters we are receiving:

"I see we have a bigger and better JOURNAL, in fact, a magazine. That's fine, not only because we ought to keep in step, but because we, the I. B. E. W., should be in the lead in the labor movement for several reasons. The late army intelligence tests gave electricians the highest ratings among the skilled trades."

On the other hand, we get knocks—to keep us humble. One brother said, "It's too high-brow. It looks too good to be a labor journal."

Now, honest, brother, is anything too good for labor? Isn't that talk the old apple-sauce? A union magazine is a mirror of the intelligence, economic power, and morale of the craft it speaks for. It should be a true index of that intelligence, power and morale. So frankly we like the first criticism better than the last. But we welcome knocks, too.

There is an old saying, "Why should the devil have all the fun?" We feel like saying, "Why should the employers have all the nice magazines?"

Continuing the policy of talking frankly about ourselves, let me tell you what one professor of economics said,

"I find the ELECTRICAL WORKERS' JOURNAL the best mirror of the labor movement in America."

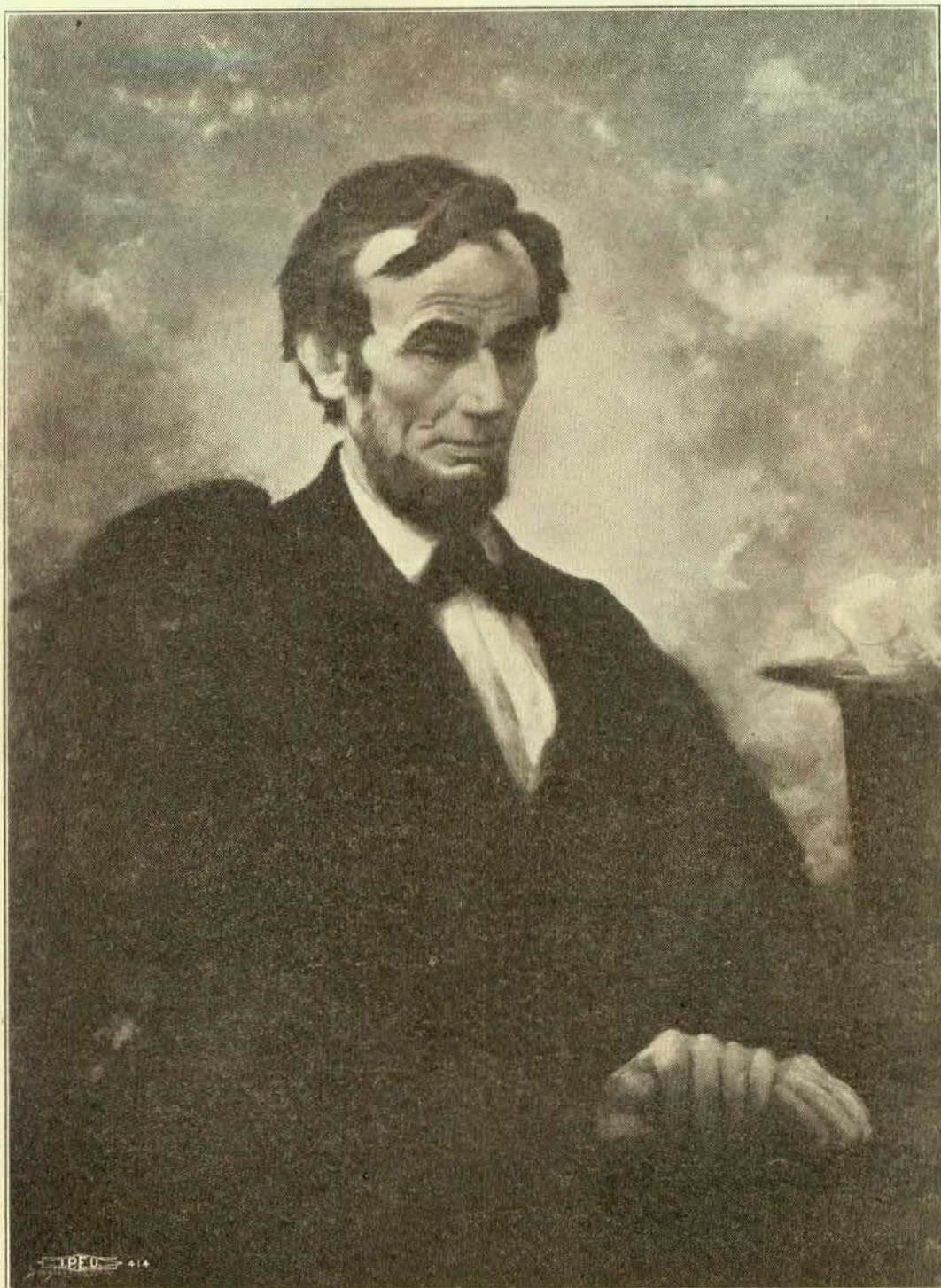
Then he mentioned a reason for this flattering comment. "It's because of the correspondence."

Now, you local pen-pushers, who have been worrying about your stuff, put that in your pipe and smoke it.

Our office cat says (he is something of a philosopher), "Now don't get discouraged. You can't build a magazine in a day. There's no use trying. You'll get bumps. But heed them. After a while you'll learn. You know what makes a magazine is its readers. When they say in no uncertain terms just what they like, and just what they don't like, then the editor (unless he is a dampoo) will know how to please 'em. Only they must say it."

Believe me, Mr. Cat, the boys will say it.

P. S. We'll be ready for those bouquets that hide brick-bats!



'With Malice Toward None,' by Douglas Volk, N. A.

Courtesy of National Academy of Design.

A. LINCOLN

He knew and loved working people
(See Page 57)



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No. 2

Has Boss Psychology Changed Itself For Good?

WHEREVER workers are gathered together these days, should wages be discussed, the first question asked is, "How long will the present changed attitude on the part of employers toward high wages continue?"

"Is there a changed attitude?" There is. "But I can't notice it," replies the lineman, "and I can't notice it," declares the railroad worker, and the miner.

Despite these objections, those worker leaders whose duty it is to meet employers in wage negotiations, report a lessening of the tension between bosses and men, in one respect at least, on the question of the relation of high wages to prosperity. Formerly employers took the unreasonable view that high wages tended to boost the cost of living, to cause a curtailment of production, and eventually the break-down of industrial machinery, with depression and panics ensuing. On the other hand, labor boldly contended that high wages were the very life and substance of prosperity. Without money taken back from industry by the workers, consumption flagged, factory, mill and mine shut down, and depression followed.

Labor Wins Old Contention

It is now generally conceded that labor was right, and the employer was wrong. High wages bring good times; low wages hard times. This is not an ill-timed and unfounded statement, but one expressed with due regard to the fact, and to the reality.

During the past few months, through statements of large groups of employer interests, it has become apparent that a day of sounder sense and judgment has arrived.

How long this reign of reason will continue in the banks and counting rooms is a question. It has just arrived. It may be the result of fatter times. This, the workers know: that the new employer philosophy of wages has not stood the strain of a depression. Though optimism is generally the watchword in business in 1926, there is noticeable a note of warning emerging from the publicity halls of Big Business. January finds them not so optimistic about 1926 prosperity as December.

It is worth while to review the recorded assertions of retailers, bankers, and economists on this subject of wages in their relation to prosperity.

Probably the most direct and incisive utterance comes from the National City Bank of New York, an institution that stands at the very inner circle of Wall Street. "All plans for increasing production necessarily contemplate a corresponding increase of consumption, and the only way that consumption can be obtained is through a constant increase in the buying power of the masses. Broadly speaking, everything produced in all the industries must be sold back to the people engaged in the indus-

A constant increase in the buying power of the masses is the only path to prosperity in this country. This has been organized labor's contention for several generations, without successful denial on the part of employers. Now bankers, economists, and retailers are beginning to see that if goods are to be taken off the shelves the workers must have a wage that will move them. One objective in labor's age-old struggle seems nearly won.

tries, for there is no other way of disposing of the output. Questions may be raised as to the relative distribution between proprietors and employees, but the proprietors are not running their works on the theory that they are selling their products to each other. They are all striving for the broadest possible market, and that can be had only through the purchasing power of the masses.

High Wages, Basic Principle

"Therefore, there can be no controversy over the proposition that 'real wages'—the purchasing power of wages—must increase in proportion to man's increasing power to

The underpaid producer means the limited consumer. Increased wage scales mean increased markets. Cheap production is futile when consumption is thereby curtailed. One hundred jobs hunting ninety men means adequate reward for the worker and an active commodity market. One hundred men hunting ninety jobs means privation for the wage earner and a curtailed market. Unless we maintain our high level both of production and consumption schemes of social justice will go glimmering. These can be advanced only when economic conditions fortify demands for higher wages and better conditions for workers. These practical considerations may mean little to theoretical reformers, but they mean a great deal to men of common sense.—National Republic, organ of the National Republican party.

production.' It is the basic principle of the existing order of society. It is in line with all experience."

The National Association of Credit Men, hardly a labor organization, chimes in with a similar utterance. "A good standard of living should be maintained, and can be done only by a fair wage."

Probably the most sweeping support of labor's old contention that high wages are necessary comes from William Trufont Foster and Waddill Catchings in their recent book, "Profits." Foster is an economist, director of the Pollak Foundation, a research institution. Catchings is a former Wall Street business man, member of the brokerage firm of Goldman, Sachs & Company. He is director in several large corporations. The following excerpts make clear their stand on wages:

"Theoretically, both the volume of money and the volume of goods can increase definitely, without a change in the price level, if the increase on the consumption side is rightly proportioned and rightly timed to the increase on the production side." * * *

Need Money to Buy Goods Back

"We work hard (the workers say) to pile our shelves full of highly desired commodities; and then have to stop working because we do not know how to take these things off the shelves and enjoy them. Though producing much less than our labor and capital under more favorable conditions might easily produce, we do not distribute to advantage even what we succeed in producing. We so involve ourselves at times that—incredible as it seems at first thought—we should actually benefit by giving the goods away, by sending them abroad to people who cannot pay for them, or even by burning them up." * * *

Foster and Catchings go on to assert:

"Warehouses crowded with cotton, wool, leather, lumber, copper, chemicals—wealth beyond the dreams of former generations. Factories and machines, extensive, efficient, unparalleled. Millions of idle workers ready to do their part. A hundred million of our own people eager to enjoy the multifarious things that these idle men, by the use of these idle machines, would gladly make, and in this age of scientific wizardry, could readily make out of these surplus materials. Yet month after month, sustained business depression. Machines, material, money, men—all in superabundance—and no immediate means of bringing them into productive relations with each other." * * *

So much for the declarations. But labor knows that labor struggles are not won on paper. Whether the changed wage theory of employers will stand when business is not so good will mark the real test. Yet labor is glad to record that employers, bankers and their associates are seeing the light, on this question, at least.

A. T. & T.—A Corporation Without a Conscience

THE American Telephone and Telegraph Company, which has become a by-word in America for trustification, is under fire in Congress. Representative Emanuel Celler, New York, has introduced a bill demanding a congressional investigation of the financial and business practices of this alleged monopoly.

The occasion for this resolution is a string of court cases reaching from New England south to the District of Columbia, brought against an indignant public already suffering under the lash of kiting telephone rates. The A. T. & T., consistent with the policy of grab and greed, has restrained by federal court injunction eight states from regulating telephone rates. This leaves both the federal and state governments powerless—and does more to undermine respect for orderly government than a universe of conscientious objectors.

Governor Fuller, of Massachusetts, has seen fit to refer to the situation as "fraught with dangers to the public welfare." The city of Boston is engaged in a fight before the Interstate Commerce Commission to prevent a rise in telephone rates in that city and throughout New England. It was this case that brought Max Silverman, who is assistant corporation counsel of Boston, to charge that the A. T. & T. is trying to form a radio trust to control the air.

Colossal Profits in 1925

As the telephone crowd goes on cheerfully raising rates, and hog-tying the public, they go on piling up colossal profits. The last report of the Interstate Commerce Commission indicates that the A. T. & T. made, during the first 10 months of 1925, not 6 per cent, not 9 per cent, and not 15 per cent, but 25 per cent on its huge holdings.

The fight starting in New England has a degree of appropriateness, for it was in New England that the telephone industry began in 1878. It began as the New England Telephone Company with an original investment of only \$50,000; the mounting millions since shown as capitalization have come largely out of the pockets of investors, and from the underpaid workers in the industry, kept on low wages by a system of company unionism equivalent to a policy of malicious coercion. Indeed, the history of the telephone business since 1878 is a record of a corporation without a public conscience. Its attitude toward its employees, as well as its attitude toward the public, is a record of cool, deliberate, studied mulcting. Though the telephone industry is a public utility, the A. T. & T. has by hook or crook sought to free itself from any responsibility to the public. The federal injunctions against the eight state governments is not the only case in point.

It so happens that the American Telephone and Telegraph Company became the parent company of a score or more regional systems primarily to escape the restraining public utility laws of Massachusetts. Here is the story. In July of 1878, after the incorporation of the first telephone company, the New England Telephone Company, the Bell Telephone Company became a legal entity. In March, 1879, another company, with a capitalization of \$850,000, appeared as the National Bell Telephone Company. This did business on a national scale until 1880, when it was superseded by the American Bell Telephone Company, with a capitalization of \$10,000,000.

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company (as known to the public), or Mother Bell (as known to Electrical Workers), is meeting with stiffer opposition from municipal and State governments. Even the Federal government is beginning to wince under the irregular practices of this gigantic trust. Electrical Workers have observed that trusts unfair to labor are generally unfair to the public; the A. T. & T. is no exception.

and controlled by the A. T. & T. since 1882. Legally the Western Electric is a separate entity, and being a manufacturing and fiscal agent does not come under the laws controlling public utilities. It operates on a percentage basis for services performed for it by the present company, and its profits, concealed as they are, may greatly exceed those usually considered legitimate for a public utility to make. If they exceed the 25 per cent made by the parent company in 1925, they reach huge proportions.

A review of the finances of the Western Electric as made by J. W. Stehman in his book, "The Financial History of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company," is illuminating.

The Western Electric Company, Inc., must be mentioned, along with the operating companies, in a consideration of the American Company's investments. This company has frequently been referred to in these pages as the manufacturing company of the Bell System. At the end of 1922 it had outstanding 500,000 shares of non-par common stock. This is carried on its books at \$74,931,826. Of this common stock 150,000 shares were issued as bonus when the old company was reorganized into the present company. Of the remainder 200,000 shares were sold to stockholders during 1920 at 180 and 150,000 at 100. As a consequence, a part of the amount of this account must be considered as surplus. It had outstanding \$24,679,600 of preferred stock and no funded debt. The company carries no surplus account other than its non-par stock account. It had in 1922 a reserve for contingencies of \$4,918,010. Business of this nature is subject to more uncertainty and fluctuation than is the case with the telephone operating companies, and the Western Electric seems to have made adequate provisions for emergencies. Up to 1910, the common stock paid eight per cent dividends, regularly, in addition to some extra ones. In that year payment was increased to ten per cent and remained at that rate until the company was reorganized, in 1915. With this reorganization the previously existing common stock became six per cent preferred, and new common stock was issued. The new common paid \$4.00 per share, December 31, 1915, \$8.00 per share during 1916 and 1917, respectively; and \$10 since that date. The securities of this corporation have been and probably will continue to be well-paying investments."

Strangles Inventive Arts

The Western Electric also is found a convenient instrument for forming a "patent pool." No telephone company can use any new device except that released from the shops of the Western Electric. For all the public knows scores of new devices for perfecting service and saving time and money have died unnatural deaths in the laboratories of the Western Electric.

One of the pleasant schemes which the A. T. & T. has discovered for kiting rates and swelling profits is padding depreciation charges on its books. The operating companies—the subsidiaries—it is estimated charge off 15 to 20 per cent of the operating charges for depreciation. But these inspired telephone bookkeepers are not content with a mere depreciation of 15 to 20 per cent—when normal depreciation on material equipment should be from 3 to 7

Pampered Child Also Rich

Then there is the notorious example of the Western Electric, child and beneficiary of the telephone system. This manufacturing corporation, founded in Cleveland in 1869, and moved to Chicago in 1871, is the sole manufacturing and purchasing agent of the telephone system. It has been owned

per cent; they do more; they maintain a maintenance fund. On switchboards or other physical property, therefore, they charge off annual depreciation, and at the same time make a charge for maintenance—duplicate charges—for which telephone users must pay.

But the amusing thing about this practice, as brought out in the brief of the city of Boston, is that when the telephone company is applying for increases in rates, depreciation is charged off on a much lower basis, sometimes as low as 10 per cent.

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company spreads like a network over the United States, and reaches into Canada.

The capital stock, bonds and notes payable of the Bell System, outstanding at the close of the year 1924 were \$1,846,670,777, a truly staggering sum. Its interests include telegraphy, foreign cables, and radio. It has been the most successful public utility corporation in escaping public regulation. Its fast-and-loose tactics with labor, service users, and the public have thus far been successful.

The following are the charges brought by Representative Celler: The American Telephone and Telegraph Company, through its various interlocking directorates and subsidiary companies, is in monopolistic control of communication by telephone, telegraph, and radio in the United States; by its direct association with large banking interests it has been ever supplied with sufficient capital to carry into effect its monopoly to the utter exclusion of all competitors in telephone, telegraph, and radio activities. By virtue of its tremendous power it has been enabled to secure the highest rates and charges for its service.

Despite the vastly increased business, and the greatly augmented numbers of its subscribers throughout the country to the various services rendered by it, it is constantly applying for increased rates, although common economics prescribe that increased business goes hand in hand with decreased rates. It has now, through its subsidiary company, the New York Telephone Company, applied to the United States District Court for the Southern District of New York for an unwarranted and unusual surcharge of 35 per centum within the confines of New York City, and 18 per centum elsewhere in New York State. The said New York Telephone Company has previously and consistently enjoyed increases in rates, and has not thereby with its increased business given either better service or decreased rates.

Many subsidiaries of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, to wit: The New England Telephone and Telegraph Company; the

Chesapeake and Potomac Company; the Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Company; the Illinois Bell Telephone Company; the Ohio Bell Telephone Company; the Wisconsin Telephone Company; the Southern Telephone Company; the Northwestern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company; the Southwestern Bell Telephone Company; the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company; despite universal increase in business have likewise had consistently increases of rates without giving the subscriber better service.

In the development of the monopolistic power of the said American Telephone and Telegraph Company, and its subsidiaries, it has disregarded the ordinary economics that are practiced in competitive business, and resulting in gross inefficiency and un-

due increases in cost of operation, all of which are sought to be placed upon the consumers through the proposed increases in rates. The said American Telephone and Telegraph Company, in its ownership of basic patents and radio appliances and broadcasting apparatus, are virtually in control of broadcasting through the ether. By virtue of that control, have refused to permit competitors to broadcast for profit, advertising of any nature and description.

The said American Telephone and Telegraph Company, through its various stations throughout the country, has been grossly guilty of broadcasting disguised advertising, for profit, a privilege which is denied all newspapers and publications.

It is in control of the Western Electric Company and other subsidiaries from whom

it purchases its dial systems and other apparatus, and thereby pays high and excessive prices to the said Western Electric Company, and other companies, and charges the cost to the public, and then draws the profits from the said Western Electric Company, and other companies, without giving the public the benefit of such profits.

The said American Telephone and Telegraph Company has been enabled, within the last year, to float millions of dollars' worth of its securities without the public having any intimation as to the exact method and cost of floating of these issues.

The telephone, the telegraph, and the radio are public utilities, necessary to the very life and prosperity of the Nation.

There are no proper federal regulatory statutes concerning interstate maintenance and operation of the said American Telephone and Telegraph Company; and to the end that suitable statutes might be devised, recommended, and passed.

The number of adult illiterates in Virginia has been reduced one-half within five years. In the same time the number of college and normal school graduates teaching in the schools of the State has greatly increased. The State superintendent of public instruction states that for the first time the supply of well-trained teachers is approximately equal to the demand.

About 50 night schools for coal miners were maintained in mining districts of Pennsylvania last year with the joint co-operation of the school of mines and metallurgy of Pennsylvania State College, the State department of public instruction, and the State department of mines. These night classes for the training of young men for positions of responsibility in the mines will be continued this year.

Is There a Telephone Monopoly?

We have for years endeavored to get a real investigation of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and its associated companies.

There have been investigations, but they have all been more or less local and have not gone into the many ramifications that exist in this company. We have gathered a mass of data and facts for such an investigation. Our last convention passed a resolution, instructing us to endeavor to get an investigation of this company. Our delegates presented a similar resolution to the American Federation of Labor and at their last convention favorable action was taken upon the same. Now Mr. Celler, a member of Congress, has presented a resolution in the House, known as House Resolution No. 59, which provides for a thorough investigation of this company and its associate companies, their rates and labor policies. The Resolution is now in the Rules Committee of the House awaiting a rule, and we are in hopes of favorable action by said committee on the Resolution, and subsequently that the House will adopt the Resolution and provide the necessary funds for the investigation.

We would appreciate any data any local or member may have that would be of value in this investigation, and are requesting all locals to send us the following information:

The name of the operating telephone company of the Bell system in your city.

Their rates for the different kinds of service in 1915 and those now in force for similar service.

The rates of wages paid the different classes of employees of said company in 1915 and the rates now in effect.

What is the service charge now for putting in equipment or making removals of said equipment, and what was their charge for the same service in 1915?

The number of telephones in your city of this company in use in 1915 and the number now in use.

Does this company own its own subway system for its wires? If not, does it use the conduit system of some other company, and if it does, give the name of said company. Also does said company control exclusive rights of conduit subways in your city?

Do other companies use the conduit of this company?

What extent of land and buildings did this company own and use in 1915 and what is it now?

Has this company an unnecessary amount of land or buildings? This question is prompted by the fact that many companies have a large surplus and that they charge that investment to plant equipment, by which scheme they increase their show of cost so as to raise rates.

Though we ask for the information for the year 1915, either 1914, or 1916, will serve our purpose as well as the year 1915, yet 1914 will be preferable.

Please rush all information that you may have on this subject, in order that we may be able to compile the same and correlate it with the information we now have, and so make our cases as complete as possible in the event that we have the opportunity to place the data before an investigating committee, should it be authorized by the present Congress.

G. M. BUGNIAZET,
International Secretary.

Peace Basis In Electrical Industrial Field

By L. K. COMSTOCK, Chairman, Council on Industrial Relations for the Electrical Industrial Field

MODERN society, with here and there some sort of an adjustment between capital and labor, between employer and employed. The age-old attitude of each toward the other has been antagonism, according to some. I think it more correct to speak of the attitude of the employer as one of exploitation, conscious or unconscious, and of the employed, the dull antagonism of despair and defenselessness.

Capital's slogan might well be—

"Some for the glories of this world; and some
Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise to come;
Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go,
Nor heed the rumble of the distant Drum."

and labor's condition of mind might correspond to Eccles, 2, 11:

"Then I looked on all the works that my hands had wrought, and on the labor that I had labored to do; and behold, all was vanity and vexation of spirit, and there was no profit under the sun."

The two points of view here set forth are as wide apart as the astronomical theories of Ptolemaeus and Kepler, and yet the world is beginning to feel that its industrial well-being is somewhat dependent on narrowing the divergence between them.

It is always well in discussing a problem of great complexity to endeavor to state the problem. A problem well stated is a problem half solved.

Accepted General Principles Stated

In the beginning let us set down a few axioms:

- (1) Industrial society today is extremely complex and highly organized.
- (2) The interdependence of individuals and of peoples throughout the world in securing the goods desired has become increasingly close.
- (3) The demand for greater production is becoming universal.
- (4) The productive units of society have become massed in order to meet the ever-increasing demands of society itself.
- (5) There is a high degree of specialization and standardization of the materials, processes and agents of production.
- (6) The present industrial order is a highly commercialized one.
- (7) The present industrial order is a highly competitive one.
- (8) The present industrial order is a highly capitalized one.
- (9) Absentee ownership and control of industry has grown with the ever-expanding and increasingly complex system of conducting industry.
- (10) The lack of proprietary interest among the masses of workers is a matter of the greatest significance.
- (11) There is a notable division of the active parties in industry into the two great groups of employers and employed.

The foregoing eleven axioms represent in a rough way the outstanding features of our present-day industrial society. We may find fault with our industrial society, the

By Electrical Workers who know him, L. K. Comstock is respected for his unflinching faith in the conference method of settling industrial disputes. A successful employer in the construction field he has had a steady influence in an industry not any too stable. This article is part of an address given to the students of Yale University, and expresses Mr. Comstock's view of industry's acutest problem; i. e., relation of employers and workers.

development of which makes these axioms possible, but we cannot dodge the responsibility which rests upon us for oiling the wheels of this industrial machine upon which the present generation, and perhaps many still to come, must depend. We must make the best endeavor possible to scrape off the barnacles of traditional methods of thought respecting the employment of labor and to see clearly, to think with imagination and to so order our ways as to afford each member of the industrial organism the maximum of life according to his ability for assimilation. Exploitation of labor must be abandoned because it is uneconomical. Soldiering on the job must be abandoned because it is uneconomical. Craftsmanship in its best sense must be the goal for the laboring man because through it he makes his largest contribution to the general productivity of the industrial scheme.

It ought not to be necessary to prove that willing and sympathetic co-operation between employer and employee will make a contribution toward lessening the complexity referred to in our first axiom. But if proof be required one need only to remember that every encounter between employer and employee results either in increased labor turnover or dissatisfaction of the employed or both, and both results add to the complexity.

The second axiom of interdependence calls for close co-operation because interdependence becomes a shadow if co-operation is absent.

The third axiom, the demand for greater production, requires close and still closer co-operation if the demand is to be satisfied. The same is even more true of the fourth.

Specialization, the subject of the fifth axiom, is of the very essence of co-operation because the work of many is required for a single unit of production.

The demand for co-operation between capital and labor, as a conclusion from the sixth and seventh axioms, may not be quite as obvious unless we are willing to grant that the present highly commercialized and competitive industrial order is desirable and will continue.

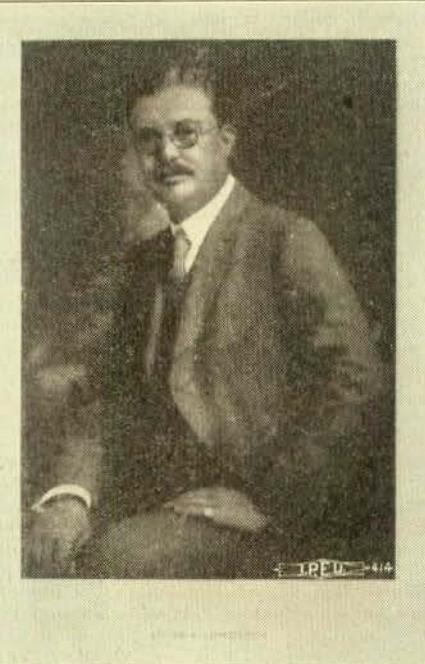
The eighth axiom, referring to a highly capitalized industrial order, implies co-operation of capital and conservation of capital implies co-operation with labor.

The ninth and tenth axioms, negative in form, seem to imply a more or less complete absence of co-operation.

The eleventh axiom brings us to the real meat of the discussion: the marked division of the active parties in industry.

It is a fair conclusion from these axioms, representing as they do the state of the industrial order, that the key to the solution lies in a willing and sympathetic co-operation. Is there an open sesame to co-operation? To the clear-sighted there is. Its achievement lies in the future.

The worker demands economic independence, a constantly rising standard of living. Through centuries of struggle he has come to perceive his economic value, a value enhanced or at least more clearly perceived through collective action. The employer resists the workers' demand. Through centuries of struggle, from the building of the medieval towns, to the modern evolution of the industrial order, the employer has come to look upon industrial processes as his own peculiar domain. Both employer and employee, in their opposite points of view, have been developing naturally, though perhaps unconsciously, toward an evolution in industry which will more and more depend, through sheer economic necessity, upon a more intelligent interdependence; an interdependence which will increasingly amount to a sympathetic co-operation. Emotionalism applied to the solution of labor problems accomplishes little. Clear perception of the trend of modern currents of thought concerning the ever-increasing economic pressure on the individual must guide the struggle between capital and labor and must surely point the way from a struggle for group advantage to the more intelligent struggle for industrial co-operation. Capital is hoarded labor and labor is capital. Capital competes with capital and labor with labor and the result is severe economic pressure. But



LOUIS K. COMSTOCK

when capital competes with labor, and labor with capital, the economic pressure increases to the bursting point.

Substitute co-operation for competition and a decrease in economic pressure follows.

Capital Co-operates With Capital

The signs multiply that the competition of capital with capital is decreasing. Note the consolidations of banks in recent years, the consolidations of industrial enterprises and public utilities, and the impending consolidations of railroads. The signs also multiply that the competition of labor with labor is decreasing. Note the beginnings of a hostile attitude on the part of organized labor toward jurisdictional disputes. Hand in hand with these signs of decreased competition within the domains of capital and of labor there has sprung up a competition of labor with capital in the realm of banking and insurance. In proportion as this competition becomes effective it ought to have good results because it will have a tendency to curb radicalism in labor and to cultivate a better understanding on the part of labor of the problems involved in conserving capital—another expression for stored up reserve labor.

The road to any general change of front in the economic world is beset with the greatest of difficulties because men's minds, taken in the mass, are lethargic and prone to look upon changes as revolution rather than evolution. There are many faint of heart in all societies and these are easily discouraged when the object of their desire seems a long way off or when their cherished dreams seem dissipated and lost in fog or brain fog. Reflection constantly sets up ideal standards by which current codes of conduct are judged and corrected. It is clear that ideals of life, even when sincerely entertained, are not always possible of immediate fulfillment. Theory tends constantly to outrun practice, since human reflection tends to set up goals in advance of its achievement. For many individuals the current codes are not criticized at all, but are taken for granted, as inevitable and irrefragable bases of operation.

But things have a way of going on and on regardless of the individual. Years ago Carlyle wrote:

"This that they call the organization of labor is the universal vital problem of the world."

Asks Abolishment of Cave-Man Tactics

How can employers and employees be brought to see that reasoning processes in the settlement of disputes are more advantageous to all concerned than fistcuffs, broken heads, indictments, and jails, to say nothing of loss of production, profits and wages? The caveman knew no law except the law of the bludgeon, but the caveman and his law of force has about disappeared or at least is on the way. Thirty years ago the union leader was a good deal of a caveman and so was the employer, but the employer usually had some statute law behind him, whereas the union man was working out his salvation true to human form by the use of force because statute law enacted for his protection was not yet. Throughout history the enactment of law has meant the crystallization of the common thought of the day and whenever statute law runs ahead of or counter to the common thought a painful human experience results: as for instance the prohibition law; and whenever statute law lags behind the common thought an equally painful ex-

perience results: as for instance, the Child Labor Law.

Labor Revolts Against Dead Laws

And so I look upon the labor movement in the large as a protest or revolt against a social order growing more and more archaic. With the growth day by day, little by little, of the idea of democracy must go the enlargement of labor's sphere of activity, the increase in society's respect for manual labor and the growth of the knowledge which the laboring man must have to fit himself for his new position and responsibilities.

The problems involved in the employment of labor are not static but dynamic. The art of co-operation is not a static art but dynamic. If the efforts now making for increasing the co-operation between employer and employee are destined to meet with success, then we are in the midst of evolution—we are evolving a new industrial order.

As a contribution to this evolution of industrial co-operation, I want to describe to you the Council on Industrial Relations for the Electrical Construction Industry.

A council, set up by the joint action of employers and employees, operating but little more than five years, has succeeded in producing a strikeless industry—an industry without an organized strike or lockout from ocean to ocean. Such an event deserves more than passing attention. The employers and employees who have set up this council are both of them national organizations, more correctly speaking, international, because Canada is included. The very idea of the council was strongly opposed by large and influential groups in both organizations at first; it aroused much antagonism and was fiercely debated, because it was misunderstood in some quarters, suspected of ulterior designs in others, and regarded as a pipe dream by many hard-headed wiseacres who believed that the antagonism of labor toward capital was as fixed as the laws of the Medes and the Persians and as natural and recurring a phenomenon as the tides of the sea.

Council Achieves Honorable Place

But happily this age-old attitude toward anything new has softened with the lapse

of time; misunderstanding has been followed by understanding, suspicion has faded away and faith is beginning to take its place—the hard-headed are gradually becoming open minded; and the council with a record of achievement behind it has gained a definite and honorable place in the ranks of the electrical construction industry.

Those who first set up the ideal of the council strongly believed in the inherent honesty of purpose of the rank and file of employer and employee, but above all they were powerfully impressed by the wisdom—aye the necessity—of co-operation—of organized co-operation. Individualistic tendencies must at times be curbed or brought under direction. They saw no reason why disputes could not be argued out in the open with all the cards on the table, even though the points of view might be as wide apart as the poles. They understood the fact that the bases of the solution of any problem or dispute lie first in the statement of a case, mutually agreeable; then in a definition of terms, and then in a narrowing down of the divergence of the points of view. They did not believe in meeting assertion with assertion and calling it an argument—to be followed with ultimatums and then with super-ultimatums. This kind of negotiation they were ready to relegated to the scrap heap.

In this frame of mind, the following Declaration of Principles was formulated. These principles were formulated by a duly authorized committee of ten—five employers and five employees. In due time these principles were adopted by the two international organizations; thereupon they were adopted as the underlying law of the council:

Mediation—the settlement of disputes by reason instead of fighting—is the function with which the Council is generally and closely associated. The prime interest of the Council, however, is not mediation but the discovery and removal of the causes of disputes which call for mediation. Causes are discovered by a study of effects, by research and diagnosis, and for that reason the Council has placed itself at the service of the industry as mediator. By rendering this service the Council promotes its own ends, for mediation affords it an opportunity to deal with realities and add to its funds of factual knowledge.

Broadly speaking, the Council's purpose is to substitute harmony for strife in the industry. Mediation serves that purpose. The

(Continued on page 96)

AN APPEAL

R. O. Daughette, a member of Local 858, L. B. E. W., Somerset, Ky., was employed by the F. E. C. R. R. Co., at Buena Vista Shop, Miami, Fla., as electrician and stationary engineman. He went to the F. E. C. R. May, 1925, and worked until November 30, 1925.

On the morning of November 30, about 4 o'clock, his foreman forced him to go out of the engine room to work on a locomotive in the yard. Daughette protested, saying that he knew nothing about that kind of work, but his foreman persisted and finally forced him to go out. When Daughette climbed up in the cab, before he could see the steam gauge or the water glass, the locomotive boiler exploded, tearing the boiler from the frame and tearing the boiler sheets as if they were paper and the entire mass was blown many feet.

Daughette was blown high into the air and fell about one hundred and thirty feet away. His left leg was badly crushed from the knee down, the arteries were cut, and the raw flesh was burned, making it neces-

sary to amputate the leg above the knee. His hands, face, and right leg were scalded and there were a few burnt places on his body. For three days, the doctors had no hopes of his recovery and gave it out to the press that his injuries would be fatal, but having lots of grit, he soon began to show strength and now one month after, he is out of immediate danger.

Daughette is married and has one child, eight years of age. He had bought a home in Hialeah, Fla., and had it about one-fourth paid for. This accident leaves him without money to make his monthly payments on his home or even to purchase the necessities of life. His parents are old and not able to take care of him and save his home, and if the brothers who read this will kindly come to his relief until he can get a settlement with the F. E. C. R. R., they will confer a great favor on a brother who is a 100 per cent union man and also worthy in other ways.

W. L. Judd,
Secretary,
Local Union 858, Somerset, Ky.

Workers' Giant Power Meet Slated For Summer

STUDY of Giant Power, in all its varying aspects, and on an international scale, will be undertaken by electrical workers at Brookwood Labor College this summer. Conferences were recently completed between President Noonan, Secretary Bugnizet, and A. J. Muste, chairman of the Brookwood Faculty, and plans are going forward rapidly to make this international power conference of value to the entire labor movement, and to the public. The conference will have the joint direction of the International Office and the Brookwood faculty.

The International Office issues a call in the editorial columns of this number requesting local unions to co-operate by sending in at once the names of men who will be able to attend. The office, according to Secretary Bugnizet, is particularly desirous of ascertaining whether local union members can come for full two weeks, it is stated.

This will be the first workers' conference on the problems of the electrical industry ever held in America. It will be conducted on the same lines that made the railroad conference held at Brookwood in 1925 so successful. Besides study, recreation and sports are being planned.

Face All Important Questions

The conference will bring together engineers, labor leaders, and economists. Such subjects as the Workers' Contribution to the Electrical Industry, the Public's Responsibility to Support Labor's Fight for Organization, Technical Advance in the Industry, Legal Aspects of Giant Power, and the Financial Trend in the Electrical Industry have won tentative positions on the program.

President Noonan is trying to arrange his summer schedule so as to be present at the Conference.

Brookwood College is situated at Katonah, 40 miles from New York City, in beautiful Westchester County. The spacious college buildings lie upon a wooded hill, surrounded by cottages that afford excellent quarters for guests and students. The picturesque village of Katonah lies a mile distant, in the valley. Students, who have fallen under the spell of Brookwood, declare that no place in all the east affords a more satisfying place to rest and play, between the hours of study and discussion. Faculty and students work together on equal terms of give and take, much in the manner of the old Greek universities, reaching their conclusion by honest, truth-seeking discussion. All the stiff formality of the ordinary school is dispensed with. When the heat of the summer is at its height—the third week in July—it is expected that a half hundred chosen representatives from as many local unions of I. B. E. W. will gather at Brookwood to spend

a vacation that will be enjoyable to themselves, and profitable to their organization as well. The cost of a week's sojourn at Brookwood during the Giant Power Conference, including tuition, board and room, is set at the low figure of \$20.00.



BROOKWOOD LABOR COLLEGE, KATONAH, N. Y.

WHERE WORKERS' GIANT POWER CONFERENCE WILL GATHER

What One Graduate Thinks of Brookwood

"Men and women can't spend all their time straining their intellect without periods of relaxation and play. Maybe you don't know how to play among yourselves without having someone else do the playing for you. So you go to baseball games to watch eighteen men go through two hours of contortions, or you go to a show where you are a silent spectator and others still do the playing. In Brookwood, the students do the playing themselves. It takes a little while for the young male and female trade union students to learn that watching others is not the best way in the world to have real fun. But soon they get into the spirit of the thing and they play their own baseball, sing their own songs, stage and produce their own plays and skits and disport themselves in a manner best suited to their individual and collective desires."

"There is plenty of room at Brookwood to be happy in. Fifty-five acres of hill, wood and meadow compose the college grounds. Walks and hikes keep the students healthy and fit for their studies. Their bodies grow vigorous in this close contact with nature. Their spirits expand in this atmosphere of quiet restfulness. Their minds grow keen in this interplay of social and individual experiences. They learn what to expect from life and they learn the best means of working with the factors of life to get what they have learned to want."

BOOKS OF THE ELECTRICAL TRADE

Texts for Beginners

The International Office, in co-operation with members of the union who are in close touch with both the practical problems of the Brotherhood, and the trade school field, has prepared a list of reliable books. The first list, having to do with the more elementary side of the trade, is herewith printed:

LESSONS IN PRACTICAL ELECTRICITY—by Swope, latest revised edition, 625 pages, 5½ x 8, fully illustrated, \$2.50. D. Van Nostrand Company, 8 Warren Street, New York City.

ELECTRIC WIRING—by Schuler, 361 pages, 5 x 8, 305 illustrations, \$2.50. McGraw Hill Book Company.

PRACTICAL ELECTRICITY—by Croft, 642 pages, 5½ x 8, 582 illustrations, \$3. McGraw Hill Book Company.

ELEMENTS OF ELECTRICITY FOR TECHNICAL STUDENTS—by Timbie, 552 pages, 5¼ x 8; 411 figures, \$2.75.

ALTERNATING CURRENT AND ITS APPLICATION TO INDUSTRY—in 2 volumes, by Timbie-Higbie. Vol. 1, cloth, \$3.60; Vol. 2, cloth, \$4. John Wiley & Sons.

ESSENTIALS OF ALTERNATING CURRENT—by Timbie-Higbie, 374 pages, 5 x 7, 223 figures, cloth, \$2.85. John Wiley & Sons.

INDUSTRIAL ELECTRICITY—by Timbie, 735 pages, 5½ x 7, fully illustrated, \$3.50. John Wiley & Sons.

ALTERNATING CURRENT ARMATURE WINDING—by Croft, consulting engineer, 352 pages, 5½ x 8, 326 illustrations, \$3.

ELECTRICAL MACHINERY AND CONTROL DIAGRAMS—by Croft, 305 pages, 5½ x 8, 570 illustrations.

ARMATURE WINDING AND MOTOR REPAIRS—by Braymer, 500 pages, 5¾ x 8½, illustrated, \$3. McGraw Hill Book Company.

CONNECTING INDUCTION MOTORS—by Dudley, 252 pages, 6 x 9, 289 illustrations, \$2.50. McGraw Hill Book Company.

THEORY AND OPERATION OF DIRECT CURRENT MACHINERY—by Jansky, 285 pages, 6 x 9, 214 illustrations. Published in both loose leaf and book form, \$2.75. McGraw Hill Book Company.

MOTOR TROUBLES—by Raymond, 197 pages, 4½ x 6, illustrated, \$1.50 McGraw Hill Book Company.

CONDUIT WIRING—by Croft, 458 pages, 5½ x 8½, 700 illustrations, \$3. McGraw Hill Book Company.

WIRING FOR LIGHT AND POWER—by Croft, 507 pages, pocket size, flexible, illustrated, \$3. McGraw Hill Book Company.

Organization should be a part of the daily grind. Every member get a member in 1926 is not an impossible goal.

Abe Lincoln Knew and Loved Working People

FEBRUARY, the anniversary month of great men, is remembered chiefly by Americans for Lincoln and Washington, and to workers Lincoln will always be nearer than Washington. Abe knew and loved working people. He was of them. No contact with the moneyed East, no stately banquets at the White House, no inner politics, no insatiable ambition ever made this child of the common people forget his neighbors. His greatness was magnified because he was so near labor.

He—whose heart was always with the toiling masses—today is invoked by the smug minions of plutocracy. They have stolen his memory to use as a tool to keep the people in the ordered lines of their industrial system. They quote his one speech on behalf of property, and forget his dozen in behalf of folks. Children in the schools are told of Lincoln. They celebrate his birthday—wave flags—recite—"a new birth of freedom . . . of the people, by the people, and for the people. . . ." "Lincoln freed the slaves." What does it mean? Will anyone say to them:

"Lincoln was at heart a laboring man. He hated all wealthy oppressors—the greedy manufacturers of the North as well as the slave-owners of the South. If Lincoln lived today he would be reviled and called a menace. Every man who has made a great contribution to American history has done so because he did not believe in the sacredness of things as they are."

No. They'll keep it a secret. If the wealth that rules America could help it, neither you nor your children would ever guess that Lincoln said or wrote words like these: Lincoln said:

"As labor is the common burden of our race, so the effort of some to shift their share of the burden onto others is the great durable curse of the race."—On Slavery, July 1, 1854.

"Inasmuch as most good things are produced by labor, it follows that all such things of right belong to those whose labor has produced them. But it has so happened in all ages of the world that some have labored, and others have without labor enjoyed a large proportion of the fruits. This is wrong and should not continue. To secure to each laborer the whole product of his labor, or as nearly as possible, is a worthy subject of any good government."—Tariff Discussion, December 1, 1847.

"The strongest bond of human sympathy outside of the family relation should be one uniting all working people, of all nations, and tongues, and kindreds."—Reply to New York Working Men, March 21, 1864.

"These capitalists generally act harmoniously and in concert to fleece the people, and now that they have got into a quarrel with themselves, we are called upon to appropriate the people's money to settle the quarrel."—Speech before the Illinois Legislature, January, 1857.

"The same spirit says, 'You toil and work to earn bread, and I'll eat

Wise words out of the past are often a guide to the present's snarled problems. Lincoln, the worker, is too seldom chronicled, and so we take peculiar joy in recording his view of labor, too often neglected in these days of pot-boilers, and press-agent's bunk.

it.' No matter in what shape it comes, whether from the mouth of a king who seeks to bestride the people of his own nation, and live by the fruit of their labor, or from one race of men as an apology for enslaving another race, it is the same tyrannical principle."—Reply at Alton Debate, Oct. 15, 1858.

"I have always thought that all men should be free; but if any should be slaves, it should be first those who desire it for themselves, and secondly those who desire it for others."—Address to Indiana Regiment, March 17, 1865.

"Slavery is founded in the selfishness of man's nature—opposition to it in his love of justice." Speech at Peoria, Oct. 16, 1854.

"I am always for the man who wishes to work."—Indorsement of Application for Employment, Aug. 15, 1864.

"An honest laborer digs coal at about seventy cents a day, while the president digs abstractions at about seventy dollars a day. The coal is clearly worth more than the abstractions, and yet what a monstrous inequality in the prices!"—Speech on Internal Improvement, June 20, 1848.

"Free labor has the inspiration of hope; pure slavery has no hope. The power of hope upon human exertion and happiness is wonderful."—On Slavery, July 1, 1854.

Today we reassert our claim. Lincoln is ours. His heart was always with the workers—with those enslaved by greed, oppressed by moneyed might. His spirit belongs to us. It is a part of our heritage.

Today he would find slaves to free. Those workers, toiling their long and weary hours, men, women, even the children, slaves of the powerful few, the greedy ones who have gathered unto themselves the fabulous treasures of the world, and yet are not satisfied but must have more; these would be very near to Lincoln.

On this, his natal month, it is a good time to remember that all slavery is not ended. Organized labor's fight to abolish child slavery is in Lincoln's great tradition.

Lincoln

Such was he, our Martyr-Chief,
Whom late the Nation he had led,
With ashes on her head,
Wept with the passion of an angry grief:
Forgive me, if from present things I turn
To speak what in my heart will beat and
burn,

And hang my wreath on his world-honored urn.

Nature, they say, doth dote,
And cannot make a man
Save on some worn-out plan,
Repeating us by rote;
For him her Old-World moulds aside she
threw,
And choosing sweet clay from the breast
Of the unexhausted West,
With stuff untainted shaped a hero new,
Wise, steadfast in the strength of God, and
true.

How beautiful to see.

Once more a shepherd of mankind indeed,
Who loved his charge, but never loved to
lead;
One whose meek flock the people joyed to
be,

Not lured by any cheat of birth,
But by his clear-grained human worth,
And brave old wisdom of sincerity!
They knew that outward grace is dust;
They could not choose but trust
In that sure-footed mind's unfaltering skill,
And supple-tempered will!
That bent like perfect steel to spring again
and thrust.

His was no lonely mountain-peak of mind,
Thrusting to thin air o'er our cloudy
bars,

A sea-mark now, now lost in vapors blind;
Broad prairie rather, genial, level-lined,
Fruiful and friendly for all human kind,
Yet also nigh to heaven and loved of loftiest stars.

Nothing of Europe here,
Or, then, of Europe fronting mornward still,
Ere any names of Serf and Peer
Could Nature's equal scheme deface
And thwart her genial will;
And one of Plutarch's men talked with us
face to face.

I praise him not; it were too late;
And some innate weakness there must be
In him who condescends to victory
Such as the Present gives, and cannot wait,
Safe in himself as in a fate.

So always firmly he:
He knew to bide his time,
And can his fame abide,
Still patient in his simple faith sublime,
Till the wise years decide.

Great captains, with their guns and
drums,
Disturb our judgment for the hour,
But at last silence comes;
These all are gone, and, standing like a
tower,

Our children shall behold his fame.
The kindly-earnest, brave, foreseeing
man,

Sagacious, patient, dreading praise, not
blame,
New birth of our new soil, the first
American.

—James Russell Lowell.

It is not too late to begin reading Scaramouche, thrilling serial of the French Revolution. In this number the real narrative starts.

JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

Official Publication International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers

Devoted
to the
Cause



of
Organized
Labor

Vol. XXV Washington, D. C., February, 1926 No. 2

**Go to
Giant Power
Conference** It is with gratification that the International Office sees a way opening for active electrical workers to attend organized

classes for the study of the electrical industry. In co-operation, this office and Brookwood Labor College will hold a Giant Power Conference at Brookwood, Katonah, N. Y., the third week in July. This conference will bring workers, teachers, labor officials, and engineers together to discuss the main problems of the industry. A similar conference for the railroad industry was held last year with success.

Brookwood Labor College is situated 40 miles from New York in beautiful Westchester County. It is an ideal spot for a vacation with opportunities for hikes and sports. There will be time for recreation. Brookwood offers the complete educational course, with board and room, for \$20 a week.

This office is anxious to see electrical workers well represented. Though the conference is limited to 50, it wants the conference to be one on a national scale. It foresees tremendous possibilities for good in the plan. Brotherhood members who attend can go back into their organization and multiply the knowledge a hundred fold by turning it over to their local unions.

We urge local secretaries to get in touch with the International Secretary at once, and let him know how many representatives his local will send. Comply, please, at once.

Saving Mexico The labor republic to the south of us—Mexico—is once again entering stormy times. And as is often the case, the United States is playing a trump hand in the international game. Events have come to such a pass that America can drive the Calles government to disaster, should it choose.

First, should the United States break with the Calles government. Second, should the United States force the Calles government to modify its present policy.

The latter course seems to be the most likely under the bungling leadership of Kellogg, the whining old lady in the Department of State. He has always been the good right cat's paw of the big industrial interests, and he has shown by his past performances that he looks with a biased, bilious eye upon the hitherto successful Mexican labor government.

Calles has pursued a policy of sane conservation. He is bitterly hated by the Mexican reactionaries, because he has

divided up the huge landed estates, and enabled the poor peasants to have a few acres of land to till. On the other hand, Calles has not been the possessor of Aladdin's Lamp. He has not been able to wave a magic wand and bring prosperity to the Mexican poor overnight. In consequence, there is a growing extremist element in Mexico that is waiting for an opportunity to revolt. Should Kellogg act unwisely and remove American support, in order to force Calles to be less liberal, revolution is likely again to sweep Mexico.

Calles is resting his case on three proposals: First, that all corporations owning land in Mexico, must be at least 51 per cent Mexican owned; second, that all corporations within 63 miles of Mexican international boundaries, or within 30 miles of the sea coast must be 100 per cent Mexican owned; third, foreigners owning property in Mexico must give up all right of appeal to their home governments.

What happens in Mexico will determine to a good extent also the course of empire in these United States. How far will we permit Kellogg to ride his policy of dollar diplomacy?

Customer Ownership Exploded

Professor W. Z. Ripley, Harvard University, the brother of a railroad president, has astonished the intellectuals with an analysis showing that control and ownership of American business are divorced.

"The first change is the divorce of the ownership of property, represented by securities emitted by corporations or trustees, from any direct accountability, whatsoever, for its prudent and efficient management. The second change is the wide and ever-accelerating diffusion of a considerable portion of this ownership, represented by stock holdings of employees and of the direct consumers, both of public utility corporations and of private business companies as well. The net result of both changes is the assumption of an absolute control by intermediaries—most commonly bankers, so-called—in place of the former responsibility for direction which, theoretically at least, rested upon the shoulders of the actual owners.

"Both these tendencies menace alike the welfare of the private owners themselves and of the working classes; and they put the public interest in the sound and straightforward managements of these businesses in jeopardy—not because bankers, as such, are more frail than other people in general, but simply because the possession of uncontrolled power is always certain to entail abuse, whereby both innocent and guilty are alike dragged down."

This knocks the customer ownership philosophy of the electrical corporations, and the employee ownership of the telephone corporations into a cocked hat. It is just what labor has been saying for years. Labor knew it first, for it suffered most under the vicious system.

Monopoly Thrives

In other sections of this JOURNAL articles appear relative to the growing concentration of business into fewer and fewer hands. So much for the electrical and telephone industries. But like consolidations are going forward in the moving picture, bread, tobacco, soft coal, and banking industries. Recently the Hearst papers reported a billion dollar bank merger in New York City. The Coolidge administration will go down in history as marking a new era of huge industrial monopoly.

100 Per Cent Dividends The First National Bank of New York City, has recently announced 100 per cent dividends. Ten million dollars on \$10,000,000. Nothing small about that. George F. Baker, its leading financier, will now have lots of coin with which to fight labor unions which exist to elevate the workers' standard of living. At night he may lie down upon his pillow with the holy satisfaction that he and the National Manufacturers' Association may launch another campaign to save America for the anti-union shop and 100 per cent dividends.

For be it understood, banks are no longer just banks. They are holders of stocks in industrial and manufacturing enterprises. The old business of lending money to little business men at six per cent is gone. Banks now are the silent partners in steel, newspapers, copper, electrical, packing, department store, grocery store, automobile, and moving picture enterprises. In the First National Bank there are 1,400 stockholders. It is this small group who are glad to see huge profits made in basic industries.

The Heart of Education Which one of us has not wakened on some morning to find that a job we were in the habit of doing was easier to do? During the night, it seems, the mind had involuntarily learned how! As one wise man puts it, we learn to swim in the winter, and to skate in the summer time.

Here is the hopeful fact about education. Good habits are just as persistent as bad habits. In one sense, all that education is, is forming right habits, of hand and mind. The good craftsman is the one who has formed good habits of work, and the bad craftsman is he who has formed bad habits.

At first we begin by stumbling, then we learn to toddle, then finally, to walk. If we are persistent we may even learn to dance to music.

No one of us need despair. Even late in life, a man can begin to form new habits. It is never too late to learn; while a man can see, hear, taste, touch and smell, he can learn new lessons.

Revolt in the Ranks of Rich A daughter of a rich man in an eastern city runs away from home to find enjoyable work. When her father sent for her, she said, "I'm sick of society. When a girl becomes a debutante, all she has to live for is the next party." Something must be done about this. Here is rebellion in the ranks of the idle rich which ought to be looked after. Suppose the idea of going to work should spread. In that case, there would be few young persons to keep Palm Beach, Asheville, Newport and Bar Harbor going. The ostrich industry would languish; poodle dog lovers would go to raising chickens; several hundred Paris dressmakers would look for new customers; and a lot of energy now expended in doing the Charleston would be used to propagate human happiness.

A predatory rich man is not as obscene a sight as his ric' idle children. They do more to perpetuate the class struggle than all the parlor bolsheviks at Harvard University.

Private Business Runs Amok The absurd lengths to which private business is going in this country is shown by the Conference on Government in Industry held in Washington in December. This Conference wants to get the government out of the few businesses in which it now is. The objective of these big, brainy business men seems primarily to be the Navy Yards and shipping interests. The Conference went through a lot of monkey business and passed many high sounding resolutions. The Conference, backed by 100 corporations, should have been notified that the government has recently been put into business by business men who want government subsidies.

The Ward Bakery combine of 2 billion dollars is operating on the well-oiled wheels of publicity. Ward is a philanthropist, not a monopolist, his press agents say, and Ward is going to give some of the gigantic surplus to hospitals. It is funny that philanthropists never give money back to those they take it from.

Buying Public Sentiment Whatever action is finally taken in the World Court proposal, it is evident that it has been backed by a widespread and expensive propaganda paid for by somebody. In one instance, a conference of students at Princeton University, on the World Court, was financed by the son of a member of the banking firm of J. Pierpont Morgan. The Princeton Conference was favorable to the World Court proposal.

This buying public sentiment is one of the disheartening facts of our American life. It simply means that votes, tongues, pens, newspapers, books can be bought for any purpose that money wants. Public sentiment is controlled by the man with the biggest pocket-book.

Don't get the Mellon Tax Bill wrong. Its greatest menace lies in the fact that it tends to destroy the principle of the income tax. It opens wide the doors to indirect taxes on houses, food, clothing that workers almost entirely have to pay. Labor must get ready to fight these concealed taxes, no matter what happens to the present tax bill.

**EXTRA
The Muscle Shoals Show-Down**

Before this is read, it is likely that newspapers will announce that Muscle Shoals has been given away. The drift in the Senate, on February 3, when this was being written, was toward a show-down vote; and the show-down vote, it was indicated, would favor private interests. A surrender to the power trust will be disappointing but it may have one good effect, i. e. clarification of the issue in the public mind. It was said at the Capitol that growing sentiment for public ownership hastened the reactionaries' decision for an abrupt show-down.

A writer in the Chicago Daily News declares that Mussolini was permitted to carry on his reign in Italy by means of half billion dollar loans from the United States. This will be cheering news to those Americans who believe that America's tradition of democracy has come down pure from George Washington.

Beginnings of the Science of Electricity

By PROFESSOR C. M. JANSKY

THE preceding article closed with the statement that there is a science of electricity which forms the basis for the practice of the electrical art. This underlying science is the result of a careful assembly of certain related phenomena which are called electrical, together with their comparison and interpretation. This interpretation is in reality an analysis of the causes of the phenomena and explanations of the laws that govern their manifestation. This science like all other sciences has its beginning in the early history of the human race, and these beginnings were often crude if not fantastic. As soon as the human intellect began to seek for an explanation of the material universe in which he lived, he was confronted with what appeared to him a lawless manifestation of a god's wrath. Not that the god who hurled thunderbolts at humans was lawless, but the human saw no relation between cause and effect and so he assumed that some shortcoming of man provoked the god whose displeasure was made manifest in the lightning's flash and in the thunder's roar. Such explanations of the manifestations of electricity cannot be called scientific for they lacked the power of prophecy. That is to say, no one was able to foretell what condition would provoke another exhibition of wrath nor was there any known relation between the sin of man and the magnitude of the retribution; and after all these hundreds of years the science of lightning is still to be written. The very magnitude of the phenomenon precluded its scientific study.

Electrical manifestations had to be produced on a much smaller scale if the science of electricity was to develop.

Every school boy now can easily perform the simple experiments which were performed by Dr. William Gilbert, an English physicist and physician to Queen Elizabeth, some three hundred and twenty-five years ago. Dr. Gilbert discovered that if a piece of amber be rubbed with silk or fur it will acquire the peculiar property of first attracting and after contact repelling small bits of paper. Because this property was acquired by amber, Greek "ηλεκτρον," Latin "electrum," it was said to be electrified and the entity that gave it the property was called electricity.

Electric Facts Reach to Fundamentals

Although this does not tell us anything about the essential nature of electricity, if we study the phenomena associated with a

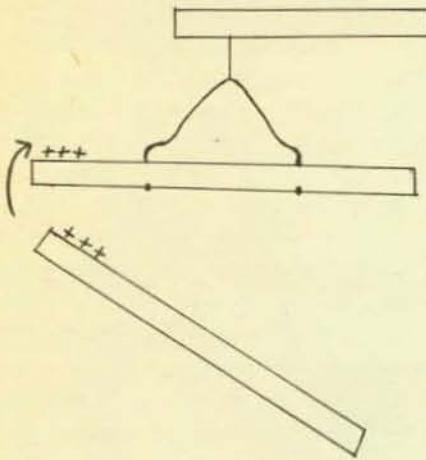


FIGURE 1

Looking at the Mighty Electron with Professor Jansky, sums up this second installment in this series. Professor Jansky is a member of the Department of Electrical Engineering, University of Wisconsin.

charged or electrified glass rod, we will acquire some knowledge of the behavior of electric charges in general, and the development of electric forces. For instance, if a glass rod be rubbed with fur and then be suspended in a stirrup as shown in Fig. 1, and another similarly electrified glass rod be brought near, it will be found that a force of repulsion exists between the two rods. The rubbing of the two rods has developed something which causes this force. Why the glass rod, or the ebonite rod, develops this peculiar property is not known any more than the reason why some persons have light hair and others have dark hair. It seems to be one of the fundamental facts of nature.

Another early discovered phenomenon was that this state of electrification could not be produced on a piece of metal so long as the metal was held in the bare hand, but if the metal rod had a glass or silk covered handle it could likewise be electrified. From these simple experiments it was deduced that this thing called electricity would flow along a piece of metal, but not along glass. Hence the division of material bodies into conductors and non-conductors.

As the magnitude of the forces set free by the lightning's discharge precluded any experiments with such discharges, miniature lightning discharges were produced by a continuous rubbing of a glass disk or cylinder on one side and discharged to conductors on the other side. These conductors were usually separated by glass in the form of a fruit jar, and were called Leyden jars. These simple Leyden jars have now become the condensers of radio and power circuits.

The charges accumulated in these jars were small enough so that experiments could be made with them and their properties could be studied. The fundamentals of the science of electricity are found in the phenomena disclosed when we comb our hair with a rubber comb on a dry cold day, or when on a cold day we shuffle our feet over a wool carpet and then touch a radiator. When this is done we experience the same sensation Benjamin Franklin experienced with his famous kite experiment. That is, we get a small lightning discharge.

Many different explanations have been proposed for this manifestation of electricity, but no sooner was one proposed than its inadequacy would be manifest and another would take its place. Most of these attempts to explain electricity were based on the assumption that matter was the fundamental entity and it was felt that if it could be shown that electricity was some combination of the elements an answer to the conundrum "What is electricity?" would be given. This attempt, however, failed completely. Since it seemed impossible to explain electricity in

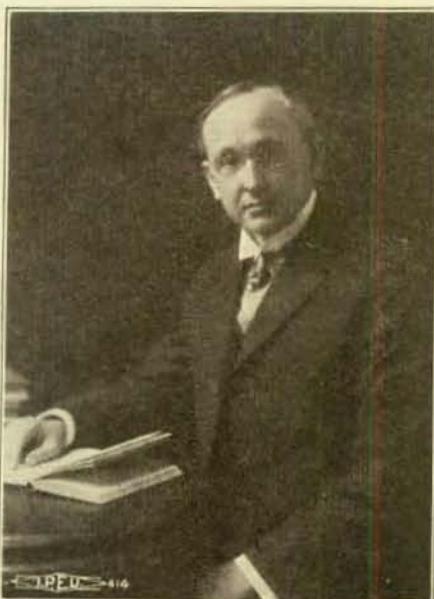
terms of oxygen, hydrogen or any combination of the elements it occurred to some genius to attempt to explain matter in terms of electricity. That is to say, instead of assuming that carbon, hydrogen, oxygen, etc., to be simple and invisible elements, the assumption was made that these elements are but different manifestations of the fundamental entity electricity, and out of this disposition to look at the other side of the question has resulted the wonderful development in X-rays, radio, and other applications of vacuum tubes. According to the modern theory of electricity, the spark from one's finger to the radiator, the discharge of the Leyden jar and the lightning itself is nothing but a stream of electrons. The current that lights the lamp, or that melts the cauldron of iron, the iron itself, are all streams of electrons or different combinations of electrons. These electrons are supposed to be in perpetual motion. A group of electrons meets another group of electrons and there results a beautiful flower or a beautiful girl. A group in the form of lead meets another group in the form of a soldier on the battlefield and the second group dissolves into other groups and the phantasmagoric dance goes on. Phantasmagoric it may seem and yet how real!

Looking at the Mighty Electron

What is this electron which has so revolutionized our mode of life as well as our mode of thought?

It seems that the two realities of science are electrons and energy, and that electrons are merely discreet particles of electricity and that energy is always associated with their movements. But more of this later. All electrons are alike no matter from what element they are derived. In size they are about $1/2000$ of the hydrogen atom. This dimension converted into inches would be so small as to have no meaning. Keeping firmly in mind that electricity is granular and not fluid and that the smallest particle of electricity is the electron we are in position to explain what takes place when we

(Continued on page 89)



PROFESSOR C. M. JANSKY

Don't Contribute to the 1926 Swindle Fund

A GOVERNMENT representative has been quoted as stating that the annual loss to the American people through investments in worthless stocks or so-called securities is more than two billion dollars. This figure is so stupendous, it almost precludes belief. However, there is not much doubt it closely represents the approximate amount.

The methods used by promoters, high-pressure stock salesmen, land agents, and other slick-tongued, nimble-minded swindlers are so numerous and ingenious that volumes of space would be required to catalogue them. So only brief attempt can be made in this article to outline one or two of the multitudes of schemes employed to induce the thrifty to part company with their hard and well-earned savings.

Oil Well Fakes Discredited

Oil well promotions were once a popular means to the swindlers' profitable end. However, this trick has lost popularity. Too many dupes survive who recall with regret their experience. The oil game has been so overplayed that very few can be induced to bite. Promoters and stock swindlers now concentrate on the promotion of so-called commercial schemes such as chain stores, hotels, clubs, theatres, schools, universities, financial investment companies, patent rights, etc., covering all conceivable things, which usually exist only in the imagination of the promoter.

The sale of stock in worthless and imaginary enterprises is largely possible because of the element of cupidity which is one of man's many qualities. This particular quality, unscrupulous promoters and salesmen know and the extent they capitalize their knowledge is next to unbelievable. The ingenuity of promoters seems without limit. The more spurious the scheme, the more ingenuity employed. A method of recent origin will be briefly explained.

Latest Gilded Scheme Uncovered

A group of promoters of what was claimed to be a commercial enterprise adopted the investment service bureau method of disarming their victims of suspicion. The first step was to send to the intended victims a prospectus outlining the enterprise in most glowing terms. It is hardly necessary to mention that all prospectus literature glows brighter than a harvest moon. Prospectus No. 1 was followed by Prospectus No. 2 to those "who neglected opportunity," and to those who failed to avail themselves of "a life-time chance" after receiving Prospectus No. 2, a pamphlet was sent from the "Investment Service Bureau." The pamphlet was full of explanations of the pitfalls in the path of investors. Prospective investors were warned against investing without consulting the "Bureau" whose services were rendered without charge. What Prospectus No. 1 and No. 2 did not accomplish the "Service Bureau" did.

Victims would write asking for information about the enterprise concerning which they had recently been circularized. The "Bureau" would reply: "Proposition in development stage; may have possibilities. We advise against investment at this time. Will keep you informed as to future of concern." A few weeks would pass. The "Bureau" would send "client" another report: "Enterprise making progress. Appar-

Advice is easy to give and hard to take. But this piece is so related to your pocketbook that we hope "it takes." This is written by a close associate of electrical workers, who also knows the investment field.

ently, capable men managing its affairs. Further information later." After an appropriate lapse of time "client" received another report from "Bureau": "Enterprise fully developed. Without question good investment. Stock will go up shortly. Recommend you invest at once." Usually, the "clients" lost no time in investing, but did lose the investment.

It is not infrequent that prospective investors are induced by someone they know quite well to make very unwise investments. In such cases, it may be misplaced sympathy prompted by desire to help a salesman, misplaced confidence, or just plain money-hungry cupidity that influences the victim "to go in." Nevertheless, it matters little what may have been the influence. The loss is just as painful.

International Office Offers Service

It is not the purpose of this article to convey the idea that there is an infallible means or agency from which information can be obtained that would guarantee investors against loss. However, the greater part of the losses sustained by investors of small means, which of course includes principally the workers, can be avoided, if such investors would use reasonable caution and inquire about their proposed investments before making them. Local banks and better business bureaus gladly furnish information concerning such matters and, too, the International Office will gladly give members the most reliable information our research facilities permit.

While it is true our research service is not as extensive or as elaborate as that of a banking house, many hundred members have been saved, in the aggregate, large sums of money by making use of the service. During the past few years a great many letters relating to investments have been received monthly. Most of them seek information concerning some proposed investments. However, all too many contain a pathetic outline of the losses suffered by members who have been induced to make unwise investments.

Savings represent sacrifice and thrift and we urge extreme caution be used when investing your savings. Don't be a contributor to the swindle fund of 1926.

ELECTRICAL WORKERS AND THE GREATEST BATTLE OF INDUSTRY

By R. J. WILLIAMS, Secretary Safety Education Department, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Building Trades Council

What is it? Labor's greatest fight is to keep its members fit, by educating them to avoid accidents. A safe worker is the best advertisement your Local can have. Employers do not care to keep careless workers, or the man who knowingly persists in taking chances. A careless member of the organization may run the cost of an accident into a good many hundred dollars, that would be paid out in sick benefits, while those injured are recovering. If it results in death to one or more members of a Local, an accident means the weakening of the organization through a loss in membership. We can't impress on the membership of the I. B. E. W. too emphatically the need of safe practices in your work. No matter how easy the job, be sure it's safe for you and those working with you.

It may not be out of place to quote from the booklet, "Labor and Industry" as issued by the State Department of Labor and Industry of Pennsylvania for November, 1925. The warning is as follows:

"LOW VOLTAGE HAZARDS"

Mr. M. C. Goodspeed, Safety Engineer of the General Electric Company, Erie, has called the attention of the Department to the lack of understanding by the public of what are called "low voltages." An analysis of the conditions surrounding a number of accidents, the opportunity to inspect certain installations of equipment, and the discussion of the subject with a considerable number of individuals convinced Mr. Goodspeed that a warning regarding low-voltage hazards should be issued.

The Department of Labor and Industry, having studied the accidents which have occurred both in and out of industry, not only agrees

with Mr. Goodspeed, but would urge all those who work around or use electrical apparatus, operated by low voltage currents, to recognize the fact that hazards exist with low voltages, and also to discontinue all careless and dangerous practices.

There is throughout the state at this time a feeling that the lower voltages, up to at least six hundred volts, are not to be classed as dangerous. This impression is prevalent not only among individuals with respect to electricity in their homes, but it applies also to what might be termed "public conditions," such as installations of equipment for use in laboratories of schools, and of equipment in public buildings. It is especially noticeable that the attitude of instructor and pupil is that there is comparatively no hazard in connection with laboratory equipment. This attitude is distinctly reflected in the actions of the students when they leave the school and start work in industries.

The attention of everyone is called to the potential danger of any electrical circuit whether of very low or high voltage. In some respects, the low voltage circuit is more dangerous than the very high voltage circuit, because there is no preliminary warning. Only when the contact is fully made does the danger become manifest, and at that time, under certain conditions, there is no possibility of escaping.

The Department of Labor and Industry in issuing this warning cannot too strongly impress upon those who are familiar with the hazards of low voltages, the necessity of broadcasting this information and for endeavoring in any way which may seem feasible to cut down the number of accidents occurring from this cause."

How many new members did your local get last month?

What did you do towards getting new members?

Now is the time to organize, and do your share of the local's work!

Electrical Workers Deny Labor Conscription

INSTANT response to the call of Secretary Bugniazett to defeat the Capper-Johnson conscription bill was made all over the country by electrical workers.

Atlantic City locals made the question a special order of business, and ordered 100 copies of the bill sent from the International Office. The bill has apparently attracted widespread attention for the supply of bills was soon exhausted at the government printers. A special edition of 500 copies was struck off at the request of Secretary Bugniazett. Other locals have asked for copies. The measure is sponsored by the American Legion.

President Green expects to appear personally against the bill when hearings start.

The vicious features of the bill are: No provision for conscription of capital; gives sweeping powers to the president; it enables him to draft men in peace time to both the army and industrial shops.

Secretary Bugniazett announces that "it is not too late to wire your congressman" to vote against the bill.

Railway Act Called Sound

Another bill which is attracting widespread attention is the new Railway Labor Act, described as a "bill to provide for the prompt disposition of disputes between carriers and their employees." It is a substitute for the Howell-Barkley bill, and has the support of both the union and the companies.

Outstanding features of this bill are:

First, that every effort shall be made to make and maintain agreements.

Second, any and all disputes shall be first considered in conference between the parties directly interested.

Third, there is a requirement that adjustment boards shall be established by agreements which shall be either between an individual carrier and its employees or regional or national.

Workers' rights are safeguarded in the following paragraph:

"Nothing in this Act shall be construed to require an individual employee to render labor or service without his consent, nor shall anything in this Act be construed to make the quitting of his labor or service by an employee an illegal act; nor shall any court of the United States, or of any state, issue any process to compel the performance by an employee of such labor or service, without his consent."

Donald Richberg, attorney for rail workers, made this summary of the bill:

"If Congress were seeking to impose upon discordant groups, duties and obligations which Congress deemed necessary to protect the public interest the desires of the parties might not be particularly influential in shaping the legislation.

"But when the parties, whose unsettled disputes may bring hardships upon the public, have devised a program for peaceful settlement of their disputes, is it not better that Congress should impose upon the parties the moral obligation to make their own agreement work than attempt to compel them to accept theories and opinions of others regarding the best manner in which to adjust their controversies?

"Those who present this legislation are not seeking government prohibition and coercion to aid one interest in conflict with another, but government co-operation in the protection of all interests involved and at the same time preserving the principle of self-government in industry."

Farm Conditions Stir Trouble

What undercurrents are moving in the present Congress may be indicated by the attitude of conservative politicians toward the farm problem.

Bills in Congress that are stirring interest concern labor and farmers. The Labor Conscription Bill is meeting with stern opposition. Railway Act ushers in co-operation.

duce a bill to create a federal commission to market surplus. This is said to be a restatement of last year's McNary-Haugen bill. There are other bills offering ways to take care of the crop surpluses that depress the farmer's gains.

What this amounts to, of course, is government aid to fix prices. But, the farmers may reasonably ask, what else is the tariff?

In the meantime there are indications of political action to come. Norman Hapgood, noted writer and publicist, declares that he sees the beginnings of a movement to induce the Democrats in 1928 and the Progressive Republicans to form a coalition on the Presidency. Hapgood is boosting vigorously for a farmers' alliance in the corn belt. He cites Lowden, of Illinois, and Kenyon, of Iowa, as likely candidates in a Farmer-Democratic coalition, if—and it is a very large if—the factions in the Democratic party could be persuaded to agree to such a program. And there is another if in Hapgood's program, which has to do with the farmers' habit of voting the Republican ticket through weal or woe.

But there undoubtedly is much discontent, well-founded discontent, with the farmer's return on his labor and his investment. Economists are searching actively for a remedy, and in the search they may uncover some sort of a program on which they may unite for action.

LABOR CONSCRIPTION BILL

69TH CONGRESS
1ST SESSION

S. 1620

IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES

DECEMBER 15, 1925

MR. CAPPER introduced the following bill; which was read twice and referred to the Committee on Military Affairs

A BILL

To provide further for the national security and defense.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That in the event of war declared by Congress to exist, which in the judgment of the President demands the immediate increase of the Military Establishment, the President be, and he hereby is, authorized to draft into the service of the United States such members of the unorganized militia as he may deem necessary: Provided, That all persons drafted into service between the ages of twenty-one and thirty, or such other limits as the President may fix, shall be drafted without exemption on account of industrial occupation.

SEC. 2. That in case of war, or when the President shall judge the same to be imminent, he is authorized and it shall be his duty when, in his opinion, such emergency requires it—

(a) To determine and proclaim the material resources, industrial organizations and services over which Government control is necessary to the successful termination of such emergency, and such control shall be exercised by him through agencies then existing or which he may create for such purposes;

(b) To take such steps as may be necessary to stabilize prices of services and of all commodities declared to be essential, whether such services and commodities are required by the Government or by the civilian population.

DEFEAT IT, WIRE, SPEAK, WRITE



DRAMATISTS' UNION NOW EXISTS

The newest thing in unions now is the Dramatists', formed in New York recently when virtually all representative playwrights in the country banded together to protect their interests against the managers, largely in the matter of "movie" rights to their plays. Their demands will be enforced by a boycott by members of the association of managers who refuse to enter a fair basic agreement.

Motion picture rights, according to a resolution adopted, shall be "conserved through provisions for an open competitive market," and "the title to the play and the control thereof so far as any rights are concerned, except those for regulation production on the spoken stage, must be left in the hands of the author, with proper safeguards to the manager's rights."

Film rights are divided fifty-fifty between the manager of the play and its author, according to the standard present contract, and it is understood that the association will not attempt to alter this basis. The dramatists wish primarily to

establish that the rights to a play belong to the man who wrote it rather than to the man who produces it.

Membership now includes such powerful figures as Eugene O'Neil, Lawrence Stallings, Maxwell Anderson, Owen Davis, Avery Hopwood, Marc Connelly, George Kaufman, Edna Ferber, Rachel Crothers, George Middleton, Channing Pollock and Gene Buck in the American field, and there are also such foreign dramatists as Michael Arlen, Noel Coward, and W. Somerset Maugham. Any dramatist who will concur in the aims of the association may be admitted.

Teachers will not be eligible for reappointment after June, 1926, in the Terre Haute (Ind.) public schools who have taught five years without having attended a summer school or its equivalent and earning credit for the study of at least two subjects for a minimum of five and a half weeks, with not fewer than 22 recitation hours per week in each subject.

Have You Heard :: This One :: ?

That Banking Eye!

Senator Heflin, of Alabama, sprang this one on the Senate not long ago. A farmer who had been banking with a certain banking institution for the last 20 years came to its president, and said, "George, I have got to have \$2,000.00." George said, very quietly, "I am sorry, Bill, but we are not lending any money." The farmer with tears in his eyes pointed out that this was one of the crises of his life, meant the loss of his farm, selling of his machinery and complete ruin. The banker said, "Sorry, but we are just not lending any money."

Again the farmer made an appeal, recalling how he had done his banking with this institution for 20 years and always paid his notes.

Finally the banker said, "Bill, just to show you that I am a good fellow, I will make a little bet with you. One of my eyes is glass. It is the most perfect glass eye in the world, I think. Now if you can look me straight in the eye and tell me which one is glass, I will lend you that money."

The farmer looked for a moment into the eyes of the banker, then said, "George, it is the right one."

"Correct, but how did you know?"

The farmer replied, "I thought I saw a little glint of human kindness in that one."

On the Road

Gentleman—"What would you do with a nickel if I gave you one?"

Hobo (sarcastically)—"Get a new suit, mister, an' some supper, an' a night's lodgin', an' breakfast an' dinner tomorrow."

Gentleman—"My good fellow, here's a quarter. Go and support yourself for the rest of your life."

Not So With Union Meetings

"What started the explosion?"

"The powder on father's sleeve when he came from the lodge meeting."—Toronto Goblin.

Old, But Good

Sam, the Negro driver of an ox team, saw a little lizard crawling up a tree. He flourished his long whip and very deftly snapped off the lizard's head. Further along the road, with skilled precision, he picked a horsefly off the fence with the same weapon. His skill as a marksman was next exhibited on a chipmunk that showed its head above the ground.

A white man said—"Sam, take a crack at that," pointing to a hornet's nest. Sam grinned and replied: "No, suh; no, suh, boss; them fellahs is awganized."

A Good Son

James McGillicuddy's Rolls-Royce was stolen while standing in front of the county poorhouse where he was visiting his aged parents.

Applies to Unions, Too!

Don't be a man who just "belongs,
Who just gets on and rides,
Who joins the fellows in their songs,
And nothing else besides,
For men must work as well as play,
Must give as well as take—
You have to work as well as pay,
My boy, a Lodge to make.

—Anonymous, in "The Ground Glass."



PLAIN TALKS BY THE WIFE OF A UNION MAN

"I hear that a Pennsylvania bride has gone into her husband's trade and is going to be a lineman," remarked Lola to me the other day. "She's so good already that she's replaced a man worker."

"She'd better look out or she'll find herself in her husband's job while he stays home and does the cooking," I said. "Of course, I believe that women ought to be able to go into any trade they want to, but a woman lineman really seems about the limit."

"Well, this girl doesn't seem to think so," Lola continued. "She's going to have a double income and hire somebody to do the cooking. She says she got tired of doing nothing, so now she goes to work alongside of her husband."

"When she has a couple of children to take care of and a house, she won't think she's doing nothing. That's what she ought to be doing, instead of taking a man's pay away from him."

"Now, give the poor girl a chance!" said Lola. "She was living in a hotel, so of course she didn't have anything to do. Why shouldn't she go to work and make a little money? I know lots of girls who feel the same way. They don't want to marry because the fellows they know are only making a little more than the girls are getting. If they marry they'll have to get along on half an income unless they keep on working. How are you going to have a house and a family on what those young fellows are making? They can't all be union electricians, you know!"

"But look here, Lola—one of the reasons those young fellows are getting so little in their pay envelopes is because the girls are their competitors. Ever since the war was over there seem to have been more people than jobs, and every year, in spite of what they say about prosperity, there seem to be more people and less jobs. Women are the greatest little open shoppers in the world. And how are men going to keep the wage scale up when the employers can always find women who are willing to work for less? I don't blame the men when they say that women, and particularly married women, ought to stay home."

"Now, listen, old dear," Lola replied good-naturedly, "in lots of cases, if they stayed home there'd be nothing to eat in the house. No girl can fool me into thinking she is working just for the fun of it. I know plenty of them who not only support themselves but help support their parents, or help to keep their little brothers and sisters in school. And the married ones—well, I don't blame them so much. How is a young couple going to get ahead when what the man makes is barely enough to scrape along on?"

"Suppose the wife is ambitious—she wants to get ahead. She wants to save money—buy a home—get something laid up for the future. The only way she can think of to do this is to go back to the job she held before she married. It isn't easy—because there are lots of household tasks she has to do on the side—it's

hard work, and it takes plenty of determination on the part of any woman who tackles it."

"Of course that's true, but what I'm trying to bring out is the fact that it's bad for everybody to have these women running around and selling their labor so cheaply. It's hard on the women, because they are bound to be exploited. They have to work the longest hours at the lowest scale except where there are laws to protect them. And when union labor establishes an 8-hour day and a fair wage, the presence of these unorganized women is a real danger."

"But what can the women do about it?" asked Lola. "When they have to work, they just have to take whatever hours and pay they can get. What can they do to better their condition?"

"Well, why don't they organize the way the men do?" I asked.

"I knew you were going to say that!" Lola exclaimed. "If you just knew how hard it is to get women organized and keep them in the union! They hate to admit, even to themselves, that they're members of 'the working class' although they're only getting \$12 for the longest week the boss can get out of them."

"Of course it's hard work, Lola, but I believe that's what is coming. Now this girl you were telling about, who worked as a lineman, maybe she could go into her husband's union. There are lots of unions that are glad to take in women members in their trade. And there are unions primarily for women—like your stenographers, and the telephone operators. It's hard to get things started, because most women haven't been working very many years, and they're apt to believe that they can get ahead by their own efforts."

"They're beginning to realize that they can't do it that way—they're finding out, as the men did, that the only way they can get their employers to give them shorter hours and decent wages is to ask for them as a group. They're beginning to find that for their own protection they've got to unionize."

"What about the minimum wage laws and the hour laws and so forth?" Lola asked.

"They're all right, but every now and then you read in the paper about the supreme court ruling out some law or other as unconstitutional."

"You certainly are strong for unions, aren't you!" Lola cried.

"Yes, and so are you, and that's another reason why we're going to have to organize an auxiliary," I replied. "We've got to keep talking it up, we wives of union men, and when we all know about it and think about it and talk about it, some of our women friends who are working on this 'American plan' will begin to get wise to what a good, strong, progressive trade union could do for them."

An evening high school, with a trained faculty and fully accredited, has been opened in San Juan, Porto Rico.

WOMAN GIVES LEADERSHIP

Why do American school teachers feel that they must stand with organized labor? Is it merely because they realize that organization will bring about better conditions for their group—better wages, uniform hours, a good pension system, safe and comfortable school buildings, and above all, the freedom in teaching that is so precious to every progressive educator? An ambitious program of betterment has been announced by the American Federation of



MISS MARY C. BARKER

Teachers, but is betterment of their own condition all that prompts teachers to organize?

Miss Mary C. Barker, president of the American Federation of Teachers, thinks it is not.

For the teachers, she believes, are a serious group. They cannot help realizing their enormous influence in the mental shaping of the citizen of tomorrow. And, she declares:

"If we are to prepare youth for a social environment in which we expect him to succeed, we must have a first-hand knowledge of the community life, its industries, its government, its social activities, its educational outlook, its history and its people, and know what it means to participate in that life." This is what forward-looking teachers feel that they must have, if their highly-trained minds are to continue to develop, and their jobs are not to degenerate

(Continued on page 94)



Kadel & Herbert News Photos.

FASHIONS OF THE HOUR

A Charming Advance Model for Spring Wear—Featuring the Blouse Effect

Left—A novelty dress, designed for spring wear. The blouse effect of the bodice gives the garment a distinctive note and the decorative features the set-in embroidered panel and the embroidery cuff trimmings. Violet satin charmeuse is the material used.

The High Shoe Returns—Decorated Tops Feature Many of the New Modes in Bootery

Right—High shoes are worn extensively for the first time in several years. Brown kid shoes, such as those worn in the model, are enjoying a wide vogue and the most popular styles are those which have decorated leather tops.



Kadel & Herbert News Photos.

Women are Bread Winners

What are women workers doing with the money they earn? Is it spent for their own support, used for pin money, or are they helping to bear the family burden and contributing to the support of others?

This question is the subject of a study made by students in the economics course at Bryn Mawr summer school, under the direction of Prof. Amy Hughes, published recently by the Women's Bureau of the U. S. Department of Labor.

Women workers, 101 of them, between the ages of 21 and 36, made a study of themselves. Scholarships had made it possible for them to leave their work for eight weeks of study. From 19 States they came—the industrial states of the North and East, the Pacific Coast, the South Atlantic States. Only eight had married and these had continued at their jobs. They were workers in the great women-employing industries of the country—textile workers, garment workers, millinery, shoe and telephone workers.

Nearly a fifth of these women were the sole supporters of one, two, or even three other persons—usually the old parents, who would become increasingly dependent upon the care of their unmarried daughters.

The large majority lived at home, sometimes with married brothers or sisters, and all except one of these contributed to the support of the household. Of the whole group of 101, 53 gave amounts between \$5 and \$15 per week, 21 gave between \$15 and \$25, and eight gave amounts varying from \$25 to \$40 a week. Eleven women not living at home were among those paying into the family purse out of their own earnings.

God's Pity

By Louise Driscoll

God pity all the brave who go
The common way, and wear
No ribboned medals on their breasts,
No laurels on their hair.

God pity all the lonely folks
With griefs they do not tell,
Women waking in the night,
And men dissembling well.

In common courage of the street
The crushed grape is the wine,
Wheat in the mill is daily bread
And given for a sign.

And who but God shall pity them
Who go so quietly?
And smile upon us when we meet,
And greet us pleasantly.

Let old potatoes lie in cold water several hours after peeling before cooking.

All vegetables that grow under the ground should be put on to cook in cold water.

Rinse all milk bottles first in cold water and you will find they will be much easier to clean.

It is not too late to begin reading Scaramouche, thrilling serial of the French Revolution. In this number the real narrative starts.

Loyalty to an ideal requires dutiful performance in small things as well as great. The Union Label deserves the allegiance of every unionist.

Tried Recipes

Fairy Loaf Cake

Four eggs beaten separately, $1\frac{1}{4}$ cups granulated sugar, $\frac{3}{4}$ cup butter, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sweet milk, $2\frac{1}{2}$ cups pastry flour, 1 teaspoon cream tartar, scant $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon soda. Flavor with $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon lemon and $\frac{1}{2}$ orange. Sift flour once, then measure, add soda, sift 3 times. Cream butter and sugar together thoroughly. Beat yolks to a stiff froth and stir in. Whip whites to a foam, add cream tartar and whip until very stiff. Add the flour and stir very hard. Fold in whites; flavor. Bake in very slow oven.

Escalloped Oysters

One quart of oysters, 1 cup melted butter, 2 cups cracker crumbs, 2 cups bread crumbs, salt and pepper. Wash and drain oysters. Mix crumbs with melted butter. Put in a buttered baking dish, alternate layers of oysters and crumbs with seasoning. Bake $\frac{1}{2}$ hour in a hot oven.

Asparagus Loaf

Steam 3 bunches asparagus until very tender. Chop fine and add 4 well-beaten eggs, $1\frac{1}{4}$ cups bread crumbs, $\frac{1}{4}$ cup of butter, salt and pepper. Place in a long bread tin (greased), cover with buttered crumbs and bake 20 minutes in a moderate oven.

Near Maple Sugar Pudding

Soak $\frac{1}{2}$ cup pearl tapioca over night in 3 cups water. In the morning add 2 cups dark brown sugar. Boil, or bake $\frac{1}{2}$ hour in slow oven, stir occasionally. Serve cold with plain whipped cream.

SCARAMOUCHE

A ROMANCE OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION

By RAPHAEL SABATINI

CHAPTER IV

THE HERITAGE

It was M. de Vilmorin's desire that the matter should be settled out of hand. In this he was at once objective and subjective. A prey to emotions sadly at conflict with his priestly vocation, he was above all in haste to have done, so that he might resume a frame of mind more proper to it. Also he feared himself a little; by which I mean that his honour feared his nature. The circumstances of his education, and the goal that for some years now he had kept in view, had robbed him of much of that spirited brutality that is the birthright of the male. He had grown timid and gentle as a woman. Aware of it, he feared that once the heat of his passion was spent he might betray a dishonouring weakness in the ordeal.

M. le Marquis, on his side, was no less eager for an immediate settlement; and since they had M. de Chabriane to act for his cousin, and André-Louis to serve as witness for M. de Vilmorin, there was nothing to delay them.

And so, within a few minutes, all arrangements were concluded, and you behold that sinisterly-intentioned little group of four assembled in the afternoon sunshine on the bowling-green behind the inn. They were entirely private, screened more or less from the windows of the house by a ramage of trees, which, if leafless now, was at least dense enough to provide an effective lattice.

There were no formalities over measurements of blades or selection of ground. M. le Marquis removed his sword-belt and scabbard, but declined—not considering it worth while for the sake of so negligible an opponent—to divest himself either of his shoes or his coat. Tall, lithe, and athletic, he stood to face the no less tall, but very delicate and frail, M. de Vilmorin. The latter also disdained to make any of the usual preparations. Since he recognized that it could avail him nothing to strip, he came on guard fully dressed, two hectic spots above the cheek-bones burning on his otherwise grey face.

M. de Chabriane, leaning upon a cane—for he had relinquished his sword to M. de Vilmorin—looked on with quiet interest. Facing him on the other side of the combatants stood André-Louis, the palest of the four, staring from fevered eyes, twisting and untwisting clammy hands.

His every instinct was to fling himself between the antagonists, to protest against and frustrate this meeting. That sane impulse was curbed, however, by the consciousness of its futility. To calm him, he clung to the conviction that the issue could not really be very serious. If the obligations of Philippe's honour compelled him to cross swords with the man he had struck, M. de La Tour d'Azyr's birth compelled him no less to do no serious hurt to the unfeudled lad he had so grievously provoked. M. le Marquis, after all, was a man of honour. He could intend no more than to administer

The Story in Brief

André-Louis Moreau, 24, brilliant, cold of intellect, cynical, trained for the law, scoffs at the revolutionary doctrines of his dearest friend, Philippe de Vilmorin, a young priest, as Utopian. Though André-Louis sees the degradation of the working classes, and the social injustice everywhere abroad in France, he thinks revolution is useless—silly.

He goes with his friend Philippe, however, to see his friend plead for relief for the widow and children of a peasant brutally murdered on the estate of Marquis de La Tour d'Azyr. It transpires that the peasant has been murdered on the Marquis' orders for the Marquis wants to set an example to all other poachers, he declares. On the way to see the Marquis, who is the greatest lord of Brittany, André-Louis learns that Aline, beautiful niece of the good-hearted Quintin de Kercadiou, is willing to receive an offer of marriage from the Marquis, though he is twice her age. André-Louis protests this marriage, for Aline has been his childhood playmate.

André-Louis sees Philippe confront the Marquis with revolutionary utterances, defending the "rights of humanity;" whereupon the Marquis slurs Philippe's mother, in order to provoke Philippe into a duel. At the opening of the fourth chapter, which you are about to read, Philippe de Vilmorin is debating whether he should enter into a fight with a trained swordsman, when he himself has never had a weapon in his hands. Now go on.

a lesson; sharp, perhaps, but one by which his opponent must live to profit. André-Louis clung obstinately to that for comfort.

Steel beat on steel, and the men engaged. The Marquis presented to his opponent the narrow edge of his upright body, his knees slightly flexed and converted into living springs, whilst M. de Vilmorin stood squarely, a full target, his knees wooden. Honour and the spirit of fair play alike cried out against such a match.

The encounter was very short, of course. In youth, Philippe had received the tutoring in sword-play that was given to every boy born into his station of life. And so he knew at least the rudiments of what was now expected of him. But what could rudiments avail him here? Three disengages completed the exchanges, and then without any haste the Marquis slid his right foot along the moist turf, his long, graceful body extending itself in a lunge that went under M. de Vilmorin's clumsy guard, and with the utmost deliberation he drove his blade through the young man's vitals.

André-Louis sprang forward just in time to catch his friend's body under the armpits as it sank. Then, his own legs bending beneath the weight of it, he went down with his burden until he was kneeling on

the damp turf. Philippe's limp head lay against André-Louis' left shoulder; Philippe's relaxed arms trailed at his sides; the blood welled and bubbled from the ghastly wound to saturate the poor lad's garments.

With white face and twitching lips, André-Louis looked up at M. de La Tour d'Azyr, who stood surveying his work with a countenance of grave but remorseless interest. "You have killed him!" cried André-Louis. "Of course."

The Marquis ran a lace handkerchief along his blade to wipe it. As he let the dainty fabric fall, he explained himself. "He had, as I told him, a too dangerous gift of eloquence."

And he turned away, leaving completest understanding with André-Louis. Still supporting the limp, draining body, the young man called to him.

"Come back, you cowardly murderer, and make yourself quite safe by killing me too!"

The Marquis half turned, his face dark with anger. Then M. de Chabriane set a restraining hand upon his arm. Although a party throughout to the deed, the Chevalier was a little appalled now that it was done. He had not the high stomach of M. de La Tour d'Azyr, and he was a good deal younger.

"Come away," he said. "The lad is ravaging. They were friends."

"You heard what he said?" quoth the Marquis.

"Nor can he, or you, or any man deny it," flung back André-Louis. "Yourself, monsieur, you made confession when you gave me now the reason why you killed him. You did it because you feared him."

"If that were true—what, then?" asked the great gentleman.

"Do you ask? Do you understand of life and humanity nothing but how to wear a coat and dress your hair—oh, yes, and to handle weapons against boys and priests? Have you no mind to think, no soul into which you can turn its vision? Must you be told that it is a coward's part to kill the thing he fears, and doubly a coward's part to kill in this way? Had you stabbed him in the back with a knife, you would have shown the courage of your vileness. It would have been a vileness undisguised. But you feared the consequences of that, powerful as you are; and so you shelter your cowardice under the pretext of a duel."

The Marquis shook off his cousin's hand, and took a step forward, holding now his sword like a whip. But again the Chevalier caught and held him.

"No, no, Gervais! Let be, in God's name!"

"Let him come, monsieur," raved André-Louis, his voice thick and concentrated. "Let him complete his coward's work on me, and thus make himself safe from a coward's wages."

M. de Chabriane let his cousin go. He came white to the lips, his eyes glaring at the lad who so recklessly insulted him. And then he checked. It may be that he remembered suddenly the relationship in which this young man was popularly believed to stand to the Seigneur de Gavillac, and the

well-known affection in which the Seigneur held him. And so he may have realized that if he pushed this matter further, he might find himself upon the horns of a dilemma. He would be confronted with the alternatives of shedding more blood, and so embroiling himself with the Lord of Gavrillac at a time when that gentleman's friendship was of the first importance to him, or else of withdrawing with such hurt to his dignity as must impair his authority in the countryside hereafter.

Be it so or otherwise, the fact remains that he stopped short; then, with a n incoherent ejaculation, between anger and contempt, he tossed his arms, turned on his heels and strode off quickly with his cousin.

When the landlord and his people came, they found André-Louis, his arms about the body of his dead friend, murmuring passionately into the deaf ear that rested almost against his lips:

"Philippe! Speak to me, Philippe! Philippe . . . Don't you hear me? O God of Heaven! Philippe!"

At a glance they saw that here neither priest nor doctor could avail. The cheek that lay against André-Louis' was leaden-hued, the half-opened eyes were glazed, and there was a little froth of blood upon the vacuously parted lips.

Half blinded by tears André-Louis stumbled after them when they bore the body into the inn. Upstairs in the little room to which they conveyed it, he knelt by the bed, and holding the dead man's hand in both his own, he swore to him out of his impotent rage that M. de La Tour d'Azyr should pay a bitter price for this.

"It was your eloquence he feared, Philippe," he said. "Then if I can get no justice for this deed, at least it shall be fruitless to him. The thing he feared in you, he shall fear in me. He feared that men might be swayed by your eloquence to the undoing of such things as himself. Men shall be swayed by it still. For your eloquence and your arguments shall be my heritage from you. I will make them my own. It matters nothing that I do not believe in your gospel of freedom. I know it—every word of it; that is all that matters to our purpose, yours and mine. If all else fails, your thoughts shall find expression in my living tongue. Thus at least we shall have frustrated his vile aim to still the voice he feared. It shall profit him nothing to have your blood upon his soul. That voice in you would never half so relentlessly have hounded him and his as it shall in me—if all else fails."

It was an exulting thought. It calmed him; it soothed his grief, and he began very softly to pray. And then his heart trembled as he considered that Philippe, a man of peace, almost a priest, and apostle of Christianity, had gone to his Maker with the sin of anger on his soul. It was horrible. Yet God would see the righteousness of that anger. And in no case—be man's interpre-

tation of Divinity what it might—could that one sin outweigh the loving good that Philippe had ever practised, the noble purity of his great heart. God, after all, reflected André-Louis, was not a grand-seigneur.

CHAPTER V

THE LORD OF GAVRILLAC

For the second time that day André-Louis set out for the château, walking briskly, and



From Metro-Goldwyn Production.

WHEN SCARAMOUCHE HELD HIS DYING FRIEND IN HIS ARMS HE BEGAN TO THINK DIFFERENTLY ABOUT HIS FRIEND'S REVOLUTIONARY TEACHINGS; AND BEGINNING TO THINK, HE SOON BEGAN TO ACT. IT WAS PHILIPPE'S DEATH THAT SENT HIM UPON HIS LONG ADVENTURE.

heeding not at all the curious eyes that followed him through the village, and the whisperings that marked his passage through the people, all agog by now with the day's event in which he had been an actor.

He was ushered by Bénoit, the elderly body-servant, rather grandiloquently called the seneschal, into the groundfloor room known traditionally as the library. It still

Here is a view of the French Revolution in retrospect:

"The sweeping away of king and lord, of priest and inquisitor, of landlord and taxgatherer and task-master, left the mass of men face to face for the first time with certain very fundamental aspects of the social structure, relationships they had taken for granted, and had never realized the need of thinking hard and continuously about before. Institutions that had seemed to be in the nature of things, and matters that had seemed to happen by the same sort of necessity that brought around the dawn and springtime, were discovered to be artificial, controllable, were they not so perplexingly intricate, and—now that the old routines were abolished and done away with—in urgent need of control. The New Order found itself confronted with three riddles which it was quite unprepared to solve: Property, Currency, and International Relationship."—H. G. Wells.

contained several shelves of neglected volumes from which it derived its title, but implements of the chase—fowling-pieces, powder-horns, hunting-bags, sheath-knives—obtruded far more prominently than those of study. The furniture was massive, of oak richly carved, and belonging to another age. Great massive oak beams crossed the rather lofty whitewashed ceiling.

Here the squat Seigneur de Gavrillac was restlessly pacing when André-Louis was introduced.

He was already informed, as he announced at once, of what had taken place at the Breton Armé. M. de Chabriane had just left him, and he confessed himself deeply grieved and deeply perplexed.

"The pity of it!" he said. "The pity of it!" He bowed his enormous head. "So estimable a young man, and so full of promise. Ah, this La Tour d'Azyr is a hard man, and he feels very strongly in these matters. He may be right. I don't know. I have never killed a man for holding different views from mine. In fact, I have never killed a man at all. It isn't in my nature. I shouldn't sleep of nights if I did. But men are differently made."

"The question, monsieur my godfather," said André-Louis, "is what is to be done?" He was quite calm and self-possessed, but very white.

M. de Kercadiou stared at him blankly out

of his pale eyes.

"Why, what the devil is there to do? From what I am told, Vilnorin went so far as to strike M. le Marquis."

"Under the very grossest provocation."

"Which he himself provoked by his revolutionary language. The poor lad's head was full of this encyclopædist trash. It comes of too much reading. I have never set much store by books, André; and I have never known anything but trouble to come out of learning. It unsettles a man. It complicates his views of life, destroys the simplicity which makes for peace of mind and happiness. Let this miserable affair be a warning to you, André. You are, yourself, too prone to these new-fashioned speculations upon a different constitution of the social order. You see what comes of it. A fine, estimable young man, the only prop of his widowed mother, too, forgets himself, his position, his duty to that mother—everything; and goes and gets himself killed like this. It is infernally sad. On my soul it is sad." He produced a handkerchief, and blew his nose with vehemence.

André-Louis felt a tightening of his heart, a lessening of the hopes, never too sanguine, which he had founded upon his godfather.

"Your criticisms," he said, "are all for the conduct of the dead, and none for that of the murderer. It does not seem possible that you should be in sympathy with such a crime."

"Crime?" shrilled M. de Kercadiou. "My God, boy, you are speaking of M. de La Tour d'Azyr."

"I am, and of the abominable murder he has committed . . ."

"Stop!" M. de Kercadiou was very emphatic. "I cannot permit that you apply such terms to him. I cannot permit it. M. le Marquis is my friend, and is likely very soon to stand in a still closer relationship."

"Notwithstanding this?" asked André-Louis.

M. de Kercadiou was frankly impatient.

"Why, what has this to do with it? I may deplore it. But I have no right to condemn it. It is a common way of adjusting differences between gentlemen."

"You really believe that?"

"What the devil do you imply, André? Should I say a thing that I don't believe? You begin to make me angry."

"Thou shalt not kill," is the King's law as well as God's."

"You are determined to quarrel with me, I think. It was a duel . . ."

André-Louis interrupted him. "It is no more a duel than if it had been fought with pistols of which only M. le Marquis's was loaded. He invited Philippe to discuss the matter further, with the deliberate intent of forcing a quarrel upon him and killing him. Be patient with me, monsieur my godfather. I am not telling you of what I imagine but what M. le Marquis himself admitted to me."

Dominated a little by the young man's earnestness, M. de Kercadiou's pale eyes fell away. He turned with a shrug, and sauntered over to the window.

"It would need a court of honour to decide such an issue. And we have no courts of honour," he said.

"But we have courts of justice."

With returning testiness the seigneur swung round to face him again. "And what court of justice, do you think, would listen to such a plea as you appear to have in mind?"

"There is the court of the King's Lieutenant at Rennes."

"And do you think the King's Lieutenant would listen to you?"

"Not to me, perhaps, monsieur. But if you were to bring the plaint . . ."

"I bring the plaint?" M. de Kercadiou's pale eyes were wide with horror of the suggestion.

"The thing happened here on your domain."

"I bring a plaint against M. de La Tour d'Azur! You are out of your senses, I think. Oh, you are mad; as mad as that poor friend of yours who has come to this end through meddling in what did not concern him. The language he used here to M. le Marquis on the score of Mabey was of the most offensive. Perhaps you didn't know that. It does not at all surprise me that the Marquis should have desired satisfaction."

"I see," said André-Louis, on a note of hopelessness.

"You see? What the devil do you see?"

"That I shall have to depend upon myself alone."

"And what the devil do you propose to do, if you please?"

"I shall go to Rennes, and lay the facts before the King's Lieutenant."

"He'll be too busy to see you." And M. de Kercadiou's mind swung a trifle inconsequently, as weak minds will. "There is trouble enough in Rennes already on the score of these crazy States General, with which the wonderful M. Necker is to repair the finances of the kingdom. As if a peddling Swiss bank-clerk, who is also a damned Protestant, could succeed where such men as Calonne and Brienne have failed."

SCENES OF THE NOVEL

Gavillac, a village on the main road to Rennes, in Brittany, home of simple, imaginative Celtic folk.

Rennes and Nantes, important business cities of Brittany.

Paris in the days of the guillotine.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS

Andre-Louis Moreau, 24, of obscure parentage, ward of Quintin de Kercadiou, Lord of Gavillac, is a lawyer, rebel, actor, playwright, swordsman, and statesman.

Scaramouche, a name assumed by André-Louis Moreau, when he becomes a strolling player.

Quintin de Kercadiou, Lord of Gavillac, god-father of Scaramouche, and uncle of Aline—a simple, good-hearted country gentleman.

Aline de Kercadiou—Quintin's beautiful niece, childhood playmate of André-Louis.

Philippe de Vilmorin, a student friend of André-Louis, whose ill-fated death sent André-Louis into the arms of the revolutionists.

Marquis de La Tour d'Azur—greatest lord of Brittany, owning lands adjoining those of Kercadiou's. Suitor for the hand of Aline.

Le Chapelier—leader of the people at Rennes—afterwards president of Chamber of Deputies.

Monsieur Binet—leader of the company of strolling players, father of Clémene.

Clémene—vivacious leading lady of the players of whom Scaramouche is leading man. Loved of André.

Madame de Plougastel, cousin of de Kercadiou, a lady for whom André has great regard.

"Good-afternoon, monsieur my godfather," said André-Louis.

"Where are you going?" was the querulous demand.

"Home at present. To Rennes in the morning."

"Wait, boy, wait!" The squat little man rolled forward, affectionate concern on his great ugly face, and he set one of his podgy hands on his godson's shoulder. "Now listen to me, André," he reasoned. "This is sheer knight-errantry—moonshine, lunacy. You'll come to no good by it if you persist. You've read 'Don Quixote,' and what happened to him when he went tilting against windmills. It's what will happen to you, neither more nor less. Leave things as they are, my boy. I wouldn't have a mischief happen to you."

André-Louis looked at him, smiling wanly.

"I swore an oath to-day which it would damn my soul to break."

"You mean that you'll go in spite of anything that I may say?" Impetuous as he was inconsequent, M. de Kercadiou was bristling again. "Very well, then, go . . . Go to the devil!"

"I will begin with the King's Lieutenant."

"And if you get into the trouble you are seeking, don't come whimpering to me for assistance," the seigneur stormed. He was very angry now. "Since you choose to disobey me, you can break your empty head against the windmill, and be damned to you."

André-Louis bowed with a touch of irony, and reached the door.

"If the windmill should prove too formid-

able," said he, from the threshold, "I may see what can be done with the wind. Goodbye, monsieur my godfather."

He was gone, and M. de Kercadiou was alone, purple in the face, puzzling out that last cryptic utterance, and not at all happy in his mind, either on the score of his godson or of M. de La Tour d'Azur. He was disposed to be angry with them both. He found these headstrong, wilful men who relentlessly followed their own impulses very disturbing and irritating. Himself he loved his ease, and to be at peace with his neighbours; and that seemed to him so obviously the supreme good of life that he was disposed to brand them as fools who troubled to seek other things.

CHAPTER VI

THE WINDMILL

There was between Nantes and Rennes an established service of three stage-coaches weekly in each direction, which for a sum of twenty-four livres—roughly, the equivalent of an English guinea—would carry you the seventy and odd miles of the journey in some fourteen hours. Once a week one of the diligences going in each direction would swerve aside from the highroad to call at Gavillac, to bring and take letters, newspapers, and sometimes passengers. It was usually by this coach that André-Louis came and went when the occasion offered. At present, however, he was too much in haste to lose a day awaiting the passing of that diligence. So it was on a horse hired from the Breton Armé that he set out next morning; and an hour's brisk ride under a grey wintry sky, by a half-ruined road through ten miles of flat, uninteresting country, brought him to the city of Rennes.

He rode across the main bridge over the Vilaine, and so into the upper and principal part of that important city of some thirty thousand souls, most of whom, he opined from the seething, clamant crowds that everywhere blocked his way, must on this day have taken to the streets. Clearly Philippe had not overstated the excitement prevailing there.

He pushed on as best he could, and so came at last to the Place Royale, where he found the crowd to be most dense. From the plinth of the equestrian statue of Louis XV, a white-faced young man was excitedly addressing the multitude. His youth and dress proclaimed the student, and a group of his fellows, acting as a guard of honour to him, kept the immediate precincts of the statue.

Over the heads of the crowd André-Louis caught a few of the phrases flung forth by that eager voice.

"It was the promise of the King . . . It is the King's authority they flout . . . They arrogate to themselves the whole sovereignty in Brittany. The King has dissolved them. . . . These insolent nobles defying their sovereign and the people . . ."

Had he not known already, from what Philippe had told him, of the events which had brought the Third Estate to the point of active revolt, those few phrases would fully have informed him. This popular display of temper was most opportune to his need, he thought. And in the hope that it might serve his turn by disposing to reasonableness the mind of the King's Lieutenant, he pushed on up the wide and well-paved Rue Royale, where the concourse of people began to diminish. He put up his hired horse at the Corne de Cerf, and set out again, on foot, to the Palais de Justice.

There was a brawling mob by the frame-

(Continued on page 90)

CONSTRUCTIVE HINTS

ARITHMETIC OF ELECTRICITY

ARC WELDING AND CUTTING

(Continued from January Number)

The process of metallic electrode arc welding, in common with all other operations, is readily susceptible to analysis. Regardless of the metal welded with the arc, the cardinal steps are: (1) Preparation of weld; (2) electrode selection; (3) arc current adjustment; (4) arc length maintenance; (5) filling sequence; (6) heat treatment. The preparation of the weld involves sufficient scarfing and separation of the weld shanks so that the entire surface is accessible to the operator with a minimum amount of filling required.

Metal Deposit

The flow of metal from a wire electrode across the arc to the surface of the fused members is distinctive of metallic-electrode arc welding. The phenomena of metal transport, must be of fundamental importance in the determination of the weld and circuit characteristics.

The conversion of electrical to thermal energy is a well-known characteristic of the arc. The concentration of this energy at the terminal of the wire electrode causes an intermittent flow of metal across the arc stream. Careful examination of the performance of a variety of bare electrode wires indicates that metal transfer may be accomplished in part by:

1. Vaporization and condensation of electrode material.

2. Expulsion of vaporized and liquified metal due to forces of molecular attraction, gravity, surface tension, adhesion, cohesion.

While all three of these means are available for the deposition of metal, it can be concluded that under good welding conditions at least 85 per cent of the deposited metal is transmitted in liquid form through the action of molecular forces.

Welding Terms Simply Defined

The following terms are used most frequently in arc welding.

FREE DISTANCE—The amount that the joint sections are separated before welding.

OVERLAP—The area of deposited metal that is not fused to the parent metal.

PARENT METAL—The original metal of the joint sections.

PENETRATION—The depth to which the parent metal is melted by the arc—gauged by the depth of the arc crater.

RECESSION—The distance between the original scarf line and the average depth of penetration parallel to this line obtained in the completed weld.

RE-ENTRANT ANGLE—The angle between the original surface of the parent metal and the overlapping unfused deposit edge.

SCARF—The chamfered surface of a joint.

TACK—A short deposit from one-half an inch to 2 inches long, which serves to hold sections of a joint in place.

WEAVING—A semi-circular motion of the arc terminal to the right and left of the direction of deposition, which serves to increase the width of the deposit, decrease overlap and assist in slag flotation.

WELT—The material expanding beyond the surface of the weld shanks to reinforce the weld.

ARITHMETIC OF ELECTRICITY

Power Problems

Example. How much work is done by a machine delivering 15 horsepower when it is run for 8 hours?

1 horsepower in 1 hour does 1 horsepower hour,
15 horsepower in 1 hour do 15 horsepower hours,
15 horsepower in 8 hours do 8×15 , or 120 horsepower hours,
or

$$\text{work} = \text{horsepower} \times \text{hours}. \\ 15 \times 8 = 120 \text{ horsepower hours.}$$

Example. How much work is done in one day of 8 hours by a 150-kilowatt generator running at full load?

$$150 \times 8 = 1,200 \text{ kilowatt hours}, \\ 1,200 \times 1.34 = 1610 \text{ horsepower hours.}$$

Example. At 15 cents per kilowatt hour, what is the cost of burning 100 lamps for 8 hours if each lamp consumes 50 watts?

$$\text{Power consumed in 100 lamps}= \\ 100 \times 50 = 5,000 \text{ watts} = 5 \text{ kilowatts}, \\ \text{Energy} = 8 \times 5 = 40 \text{ kilowatt hours}, \\ 40 \times 15 \text{ cents} = \$6.$$

Work. Small or Laboratory Units. The commercial units of work, the horsepower and the kilowatt hour are too large to be used conveniently in some problems. Accordingly use is made of two smaller units. The mechanical unit so used is the foot pound. The electrical unit is the watt second or joule.

$$1 \text{ horsepower hour} = 1,980,000 \text{ foot pounds}, \\ 1 \text{ kilowatt hour} = 3,600,000 \text{ watt-seconds or} \\ \text{joules}, \\ 1 \text{ watt second} = 74 \text{ foot pounds.}$$

Example. How much work is done when a 25-watt lamp is burned for 2 minutes? $25 \times 2 \times 60 = 3,000$ watt seconds.

Electrical Energy and Heat Energy. An electric current may be used in one part of a circuit to produce mechanical motion as in a motor; in another part of the circuit to produce electrolytic action as in an electro-plating vat; in another part to produce light as in an electric lamp. In any part of the circuit where it is doing no one of these things, all the energy consumed goes into producing heat. It even produces heat in the portion of the circuit where it is also producing some other form of energy. A motor never gives out in mechanical energy all that it receives in the form of electrical energy. Some of the electrical energy is turned into heat energy. This heat is produced in overcoming the electrical resistance, just as heat is produced in a machine in overcoming mechanical friction.

It is safe to say that in any part of an electric circuit where there is no transformation to other forms of energy, the whole of

the electrical energy consumed is turned into heat. Thus in line wires all the electric energy consumed in forcing a current through them goes into heat.

The resistance of an electric circuit is similar to the friction of a machine. Just as the power used to overcome the resistance of the wire appears in the heat generated in the wire, so the power used to overcome the friction of a bearing appears in the heat generated in the bearing. The mechanical engineer strives to reduce the amount of power wasted in heat by reducing the friction of the bearings. The electrical engineer may reduce the power wasted in heat by reducing the resistance of the wire used to transmit a given current. In designing electric machinery, a great deal of care is given to provide sufficient surface for radiation so that the heat generated may not cause an excessive rise in temperature.

Power is brought to the transformer by one set of terminals and delivered by the transformer through another set. But a transformer never delivers all the power brought to it. Some of it is used up inside the transformer. Since there is no mechanical motion of the parts of the transformer, all the energy used up in it must be turned into heat. Unless special precautions are taken in design to get rid of this heat produced, the transformer will be ruined by the high temperature to which parts of it will rise. Oil circulates through these pipes and carries off the heat generated in the core and windings.

The following example shows how this power lost in heat may be computed.

Type Example. If the transformer receives 100 kilowatts and delivers 98.5 kilowatts, how much power is used in heating the transformer?

$$100 - 98.5 = 1.5 \text{ kilowatt} = 1,500 \text{ watts.}$$

Electrical Equivalent of Heat. Since electrical energy can be transformed into heat energy as well as into mechanical energy, electrical units of energy can be reduced to heat units of energy as well as to mechanical. The common unit of heat energy is the British thermal unit, generally abbreviated B. t. u. The small or laboratory unit of heat is the calorie.

One British thermal unit is the heat necessary to raise one pound of water one degree Fahrenheit. Thus to raise 5 pounds of water 8 degrees requires 5×8 or 40 B. t. u.

One calorie is the quantity of heat necessary to raise one gram of water 1°C . One B. t. u. equals 252 calories.

Type example. How much heat is required to heat 300 pounds of water from 60° to 200° F.

Solution.

Water must be raised $200^{\circ} - 60 = 140^{\circ}$. To raise 1 pound water 1° requires 1 B. t. u. To raise 300 pounds water 1° requires $300 \times 1 = 300$ B. t. u.

To raise 300 pounds water 140° requires $300 \times 140 = 42,000$ B. t. u.

(Continued in March Issue)



IN MEMORIAM



Bro. Fred E. Hicks, L. U. No. 76

Whereas it has pleased our Divine Master in His infinite wisdom to take from our midst our beloved brother, Fred E. Hicks; and

Whereas this Local Union has lost a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 76, International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, keenly deplore our loss and extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family and commend them to Almighty God for consolation in this their hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family of our brother, a copy spread on the minutes of our Local Union and a copy sent to our Official Journal for publication.

WM. B. NICHOLL,
W. MORRISSETTE,
R. ROY SMITH, Committee.

Bro. Geo. W. Stinnett, L. U. No. 185

Whereas we, as members of Local No. 185, Helena, Mont., deeply regret the sad accident that occurred and took from our midst Bro. Geo. W. Stinnett, a dutiful and faithful member of Local No. 185, I. B. E. W., to an untimely death; and

Whereas in his fellowship we recognized in him the spirit of a true and loyal brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of L. U. No. 185, I. B. E. W., extend their most sincere sympathy to his relatives and friends in their hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That the members of this union drape our charter for thirty days in due respect to his memory, and a copy of these resolutions be sent to his relatives, one to the international office for publication in our Official Journal, and a copy be spread upon the minutes of our Local Union.

GROVER C. POWELL,
Vice President,
W. S. McCANN,
GEORGES DUCHESNAY, Committee.

Bro. John C. Murphy, L. U. No. 65

It is with extreme sorrow that we, the members of Local Union No. 65, I. B. E. W., pay our last tribute of respect to the memory of our late brother, John C. Murphy, whom the Angel of Death has taken from the circle of our membership. Brother Murphy was a man of courage and noble purpose, an upright citizen, and a loyal member.

The entire membership of Local Union No. 65 extend their heartfelt sympathy to the family of our deceased brother, and direct that the charter be draped for thirty days.

D. B. HOPKINS,
A. D. AIKEN,
H. H. THURMON, Committee.

Bro. Dwight L. Roberts, L. U. No. 124

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to call from his loved ones our esteemed brother, Dwight L. Roberts, whose untimely call from this earth leaves a lasting memory in the hearts of his many friends; and

Whereas we deeply regret the sad occasion which deprives us of the companionship of so kind and faithful a friend and brother, and though we question not the Divine Will, nevertheless we mourn his loss; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local Union No. 124, of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, extend their heartfelt sympathy to his dear family in their hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our minutes and a copy sent to our Journal for publication.

H. N. TAYLOR,
R. B. BLAIN,
WM. HESTER, Committee.

Bro. Clarence Mumford, L. U. No. 39

Having learned with profound regret of the death of our beloved brother, Clarence Mumford, who departed this life January 17, 1926, we, the officers and members of Local Union No. 39, I. B. E. W., do express our deepest sorrow in the loss of our dear brother, but we are fully persuaded that our loss is his gain.

We deeply sympathize with the widow and loving relatives and friends who have been called to part with their earthly counsellor and support and we earnestly beseech our

Heavenly Father to grant them the consolation they so much deserve and which He alone can give them.

Resolved, That we offer to the bereft members of the family of our deceased brother our sincere condolence and for them our earnest prayer that they will find consolation in the fact that the Angel of Death has alleviated his sufferings and that he is now safely in his Heavenly Home, to which he always looked forward. His many friends have sustained a great loss by his death, but they will always cherish his memory and oftentimes will recall with tender remembrance his genial smile, his pleasing personality, and his sterling qualities. He was an active and zealous member of our Local and was ever ready to go to any extreme to aid and assist his fellow brother. And be it also

Resolved, That our charter be suitably draped for a period of thirty days in honor of him who was so kind to us all; and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his bereaved family and to be recorded in the minutes of our meeting and to be printed in our Official Journal.

There comes a thought of glory

To which our friends are gone,

The far surpassing glory

Beyond what earth has known;

Estate of light and gladness,

Where tears are wiped away;

The joy in blessed fullness

Of everlasting day.

He is not dead, the one of our affection,

But gone unto that school

Where he no longer needs our protection,

But where Christ Himself shall rule.

PATRICK CAMPBELL,
FRANK GORMAN,
JOSEPH E. ROACH, Committee.

Bro. W. T. Graham, L. U. No. 702

Whereas it has pleased our Divine Maker in His infinite wisdom to call from our midst Bro. W. T. Graham; and

Whereas we deeply regret the sad occasion which deprives us of the companionship of so faithful and kind a brother; and

Whereas our dear brother's death is a great loss to his bereaved family and friends, we are certain that the knowledge of what he was in life will strengthen them to bear their sorrow and we commend them to the Great Consoler of Mankind; therefore be it

Resolved, That our charter be draped for thirty days and a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family of our brother; that they be spread on the minutes of our Local Union, and a copy sent to our Official Journal for publication.

NEAL CAMPBELL,
C. A. BEABOUT,
HAL OBERMARK, Committee.

Bro. Victor E. Wischmeyer, L. U. No. 28

Whereas the Creator of All, having chosen to call from us our brother, Victor E. Wischmeyer, after a prolonged illness and suffering; and

Whereas Local No. 28, I. B. E. W., feels the loss of a loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our sympathy to his relatives; and be it further

Resolved, That we send these resolutions to those who mourn him and drape our charter for thirty days and publish a copy of these resolutions in our Worker.

CLIFFORD L. HIGGINS,
CHARLES MOONEY, Committee.

Bro. Kasper Johnson, L. U. No. 213

Whereas we, as members of Local Union No. 213, I. B. E. W., regret the sad accident that took Bro. Kasper Johnson from our midst; and

Whereas in his fellowship we have recognized him as a true and loyal brother, unselfish and ready to share the responsibilities of the Brotherhood; therefore be it

Resolved, That the membership of this Local extend their sincere sympathy to his wife and family; and be it further

Resolved, That the charter be draped for a period of thirty days and a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife and family, a copy spread upon our minutes and a copy sent to the international office for publication in the Official Journal.

H. C. ALLEN,
W. RYAN, Committee.

Bro. Frank Jones, L. U. No. 702

Whereas we as members of Local Union No. 702, West Frankfort, Ill., regret the sad accident that took from our midst our beloved brother, Frank Jones; and

Whereas in his fellowship we recognized him as a true and loyal member, unselfish and always ready to share the responsibility of the Brotherhood; and

Whereas we wish to extend our sympathy to his bereaved family and friends; therefore be it

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of thirty days; that a copy of this resolution be sent to his wife and father; that one copy be sent to our Official Journal for publication, and that it be spread on the minutes of our Local Union.

F. ACUFF,
W. J. MARTIN,
EUGENE E. SCOTT, Committee.

Bro. Fred Parker Owens, L. U. No. 858

Whereas Almighty God in His divine right has chosen Bro. F. P. Owens, who by his unwavering devotion to duty and loyalty to purpose had enshrined himself in our estimation as both friend and brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That we acknowledge the wisdom of God; and be it further

Resolved, That as a friend and loyal member he will be sincerely missed from our assemblies; and be it further

Resolved, That in respect for him our charter shall be draped for a period of thirty days, a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to his home, a copy to the L. B. E. W. for publication in our Journal, and a copy spread upon our record.

W. L. JUDD,
JAS. DENTON,
PAT. O'DONNEL, Committee.

Bro. Albert Hawtin, L. U. No. 102

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty God to remove from our midst our esteemed brother, Albert Hawtin; and

Whereas the members of Local Union No. 102, I. B. E. W., feel that we have lost a true and faithful brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sorrow and sincere sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our meeting, and a copy be sent to our Official Journal for publication; that a copy be sent to the bereaved family, and that our charter be draped for a period of thirty days in respect to the memory of our deceased brother.

ALVA BENNETT,
J. E. PARDOE,
HARRY H. SMITH, Committee.

Bro. Edward H. Morris, L. U. No. 192

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty God in His divine wisdom to remove from our midst our esteemed brother, Edward Morris; and

Whereas Local Union No. 192, I. B. E. W., has lost one of its most true and loyal friends; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of L. U. No. 192 do hereby extend their sincere sympathy and heartfelt condolence to the family of Bro. Edward H. Morris in their hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family and a copy be sent to the Official Journal for publication and a copy be spread in our minutes and that our charter be draped for a period of thirty days in respect to the memory of our late brother.

NEALE PIERCE,
SQUIRE RENSHAW,
FRANK McCANN, Committee.

Bro. John C. Cavanaugh, L. U. No. 18

Whereas Almighty God in His divine wisdom has called to his heavenly home our esteemed and beloved brother, John C. Cavanaugh, who for several years has been an active member of this Local; and

Whereas though we question not the Divine calling, we sincerely mourn the loss of a true and faithful brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local Union No. 18, I. B. E. W., extend their most sincere sympathy to the bereaved family in their hour of sorrow, commanding them to the Almighty God for consolation, truly believing that death is but the transition to life eternal; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, that a copy be sent to our Official Journal for publication, that a copy be spread upon the minutes of this meeting, and that our charter be draped for a period of thirty days in respect to the memory of our departed brother.

JAMES J. COAKLEY,
W. A. PEASLEY,
THAD ROSE, Committee.

CORRESPONDENCE

L. U. NO. 2, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Editor:

Well, boys, here she is; so let's go, which means since you have done gone and given me the job, you will have to suffer the consequences. This being my first attempt for quite awhile, don't be hard on me for the errors I may make.

Our conditions here are pretty good, but not as good as they should be. We still have a few members who are not working very steady, but things look good for this spring, as we will have quite a bit of work coming up soon and if any brothers are coming this way we will try to take care of them. But don't start too soon, as it will be a few months before work will open up.

So brothers, I will come to a stand-still for the present, as I haven't had time to look up much dope. Will try to do better next time, as I was just elected a short time ago. And say, brothers, drop around on Friday nights as we are getting some new dope and I know you will want to be in on it. If you stay away you won't get in on it.

W. E. LANTZ.

L. U. NO. 6, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

San Francisco is mourning the death of its dearly beloved veteran electrical worker, Bro. F. A. Snider. He died January 1, at 6:50 a.m.

"He always carried his union card." For thirty-five years Brother Snider carried the card of the Electrical Workers Union, and we do not know how many years before the Brotherhood was organized, he carried his card in the old United Order of Linemen.

What stories he could tell of the days when he helped to string the miles of wire in the first continental telegraph lines! He went with the lines across the plains, over the difficult steeps of the Rockies, and to the Pacific Coast, where the pioneers of the West hailed with joy that first mighty electric link that united America from coast to coast.

A man might be proud to have a part in such a great achievement. But this man had a part in an accomplishment even greater—in the linking together in Brotherhood of the electrical workers of America. Yet he was hardly the man to claim credit to himself for his sane and kindly counsels, for the hand that was always ready to help a brother over the rough spots of life—not for his unswerving loyalty to his union.

In San Francisco they are mourning for him. A pioneer—yes—but more than that—a man of rare and admirable character—and always, unfailingly, a brother, who all his working life, and up to the time of his death, "carried his union card and did his best to live up to the principles of the Brotherhood."

The following tribute is paid Brother Snider by his fellow workers:

A PIONEER PASSES AWAY

As the sun rose over the Sierras ushering in a beautiful New Year's morn, the lamp of life grew dim, flickered and went out for one of

READ

Big story of Edison grab on Colorado River by L. U. 640.

L. U. 716 turns its face hard against present-day speed-up methods and their bad effects on craftsmanship.

A boost for education by L. U. 76.

L. U. 81 discusses the JOURNAL'S policy.

Practical method of boosting union label goods by L. U. 1147.

Fight for reopening government naval plant at Charleston by L. U. 466.

L. U. 269 gives up annual banquet for coal miners.

"Types That Annoy" by MacDonald, of L. U. 83.

Vancouver, L. U. 213, discusses far west problems.

And all the other Good Letters

The action of the Union was always right and final and no man ever thought less of self when the welfare or comfort of his brothers was in jeopardy. The record of his life will never be written on the open pages of any history, but short sketches of it are indelibly stamped in the hearts of the many whom he comforted—Bro. F. A. Snider is gone, with overflowing hearts we laid him away; the world is better for his having been here; may his reward in the world beyond be everlasting peace.

C. D. MULL,
Pres., Secy., Local 151.
W. C. ROSS,
Local Union No. 6.
CHARLES ELMORE,
Local Union No. 557.

L. U. NO. 7, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Editor:

Local No. 7 is starting the new year with some new officers. Not that there was anything against the previous slate; they just declined to run. There was a lot of declining. That's how I got this job; everybody else declined it. Now they are in for it. If they will be sorry before the year is over it won't worry me.

Our new president is Arthur Illig, promoted from the vice president's chair. He started in like an old-timer; banged the gavel and said, "Order." And he meant it. He probably won't let the boys gossip any more. Maybe I will have to pay some attention to the meetings, also. Louis Laliberte, the new vice president, is a newcomer in the official circle. So is Andrew McGarrett, recording secretary. McGarrett is full of fun. Illig is very serious. I think they will balance each other. Ray Combs remains our treasurer. We won't trust anyone else with that job. And last, but by no means least, Walter J. Kenefick begins his third year as our financial secretary and Business Agent. Walter is energetic and efficient. He knows his business and everybody's else business, too. Walter can talk and what is more important, he can keep quiet.

In this, my first letter to the WORKER, it would please me very much to invite all the brothers who are not working to come to Springfield. I am sorry that I cannot do this as the usual winter slump of the building trades is on. Lots of the boys are loafing and some are working part time. There are only two jobs of any size and they are not helping us any. A new railroad station is being built and a pair of men are taking care of the electrical end of it so far. The Massachusetts Mutual Insurance Company has quite a job here but that is also taking just a few men. The outlook is not encouraging but I will be glad to write a different story should conditions warrant it.

The WORKER and many of its correspondents show much interest in education; which is encouraging to say the least. I am pleased all the more as I personally have met very few workers who are interested in anything that smacks of education. Perhaps there are many of them and I simply don't meet them. My experience has been that only those who are educating themselves can be reached. I have helped some and been helped by others. The majority are not interested because they do not feel the lack



F. A. SNIDER

of knowledge, and if the WORKER can do anything for them it will do more than I think possible.

I wish the new WORKER success and hope that it will be closely read, so that we may make the most of the efforts of our capable and ambitious editor.

I. S. GORDON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 12, PUEBLO, COLO.

Editor:

The new WORKER is a hum-dinger in every respect and is the best move that has been made in years, that will attract more attention from the Brotherhood as a whole. Our International Officers are to be commended for this forward movement.

The new WORKER should call for more and better letters from each press secretary from every Local in the Brotherhood. More instructive information should be submitted for the correspondence section. Surely there is plenty to write about from every section of the country that would be interesting to all others in the electrical field, on electrical subjects, wages, conditions, local affairs for betterment of members, all of which might be to help the other fellow.

Here in Colorado we have a state conference meeting of all Local Unions twice a year, and untold benefits are derived by every Local. For instance, we have a permit system whereby members can work in the jurisdiction of another Local Union for rush periods, where temporary help is needed, thus there is no loss of time or waiting for meetings for traveling cards to be deposited. We also, at all times, keep each other informed on all conditions, shop rules, wages and untold benefits that are derived from all concerned. This is one illustration of the benefits that can be had by closer cooperation between Local Unions.

From the number of appeals by letters we receive for financial assistance from needy and injured brothers from all sections of the country it is becoming more and more apparent that some plan by the Brotherhood as a whole will be an absolute necessity to provide proper care for such unfortunate cases, as well as those becoming too old and unable to properly provide for themselves. As we look about us and read as well of the different ways and means that are devised by most every fraternal and many union organizations throughout this great country of ours to care for their members when in need, it is apparent that we, too, should start the ball rolling toward some definite plan in the near future to take care of our needy brothers. It might be you or me at any time who would be glad to take advantage of it. Discuss this subject in your Locals and eventually it will bear fruit.

W. L. NELSON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 18, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Editor:

We must not miss writing for our new JOURNAL, so will contribute my few lines as usual. We haven't seen a copy of our new one, though will say that the description of it is fine. Here's hoping the scribes continue to furnish the good articles for it, as they have done for our old one, and those editorials are great and hope they continue so.

Some of our fellow critics seem to take exception to the wide range which the scribes take for their articles, such as evolution, quoting Scripture, blowing about their own village and writing home town gossip, etc. Personally I enjoy all of it, and only wish

I could do as well myself, so let's not criticize these worthy brothers too much, as some of us like a little diversion.

Will now give you a few remarks in regard to Local Union 18. We are in the midst of an awful slump, our largest employer, the Bureau of Power and Light, has laid off about 200 linemen and a brother reported at our executive board meeting last night, January 19, that about 40 more were slated to go. So, taking it all in all, the future doesn't look any too prosperous, though at this writing it looks very much as if we will get the Boulder Canyon dam on the Colorado River. If we do we will bear watching, as that surely means work and plenty of it.

Our Local seems to be holding its own despite the big layoff, and one beauty of it is we have such a large field to draw from, such as the Southern California Edison Company and the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company, both big powerful corporations, and only a small per cent organized. Can't say how the employment situation is with them, as I haven't talked to any of their employees for some time. They are not working on any new projects, and the Edison Company is completing its Big Creek job, so I really don't know what their next big job is. Will try to acquaint myself along this line and give you a full account next month.

Our attendance is quite good, considering, and will say that is one of the things that keeps up the enthusiasm in the Local. A short time ago our intentions were to put a high-powered business agent in the field, one that would compare favorably with some of the real estate agents in and around Los Angeles (We believe them to be on a par with those down in Florida). The slump hit us and as yet we haven't made a choice.

The several oil companies in our territory seem to be doing a great deal of work, but they do it with a very small force of electrical workers, and a good per cent of it is contract work done by curbstone contractors, which makes it hard on legitimate contractors as well as on our members.

Will have to rush, so as to get this in before closing time.

J. E. HORNE,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 33, NEWCASTLE, PA.

Editor:

Being elected press secretary for the year of 1926, I will try to offer some constructive criticism during the year for the good of the I. B. E. W.

I begin by taking a rap at the part of the constitution which says a contractor must be furnished men for scale of Local Union in the jurisdiction in which work is done. This, I think, should be changed by vote or convention to have the highest scale prevail; that is when a contractor has a scale signed with one local and does work in the jurisdiction of another having a lower scale he should pay the same scale as he does in the jurisdiction of the local with which he has scale signed; in other words, the high scale should prevail on any job.

This is to tell Mr. M. P. Gordan, L. U. No. 5, and Mr. Arthur Bennett, Grand Lodge Representative, that the Rieck Company is still doing electrical work in Newcastle, Pa., without using union men. How about that agreement they have signed with L. U. No. 5? This Rieck Company case was turned over to our executive board about five months ago and no action has been taken as yet that I know of, and I am a member of the board. I think they

are all dead but me, and I am buried beneath the dead.

Some of the linemen who have been down the line the night before and got off the right-of-way more than the length of one hand line would like to know where their pay went to; can find out about some of it if they read the following:

"WATER AND ELECTRIC COMPANIES DECLARE EXTRA DIVIDENDS"

(International News Service)

"New York January 6.—Directors of the American Water Works and Electric Company today declared an extra dividend of 2 1/2 per cent in common stock on the common stock in addition to the regular quarterly 30 cents cash dividend payable February 15, to stock of record February 1. The regular quarterly dividend of \$1.75 on the preferred was also declared."

Well, I wish all the summer in the world to the linemen this winter, for the boys can't go south; you know there is an embargo on freight down there at this time.

As this is the first letter to the WORKER I would like to see it in print, if it looks all right. You all will see ten more any-how this year.

In the future will say some things that will be worth saying.

P. H. CALAHAN,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 36, SACRAMENTO, CALIF.

Editor:

A few words for the WORKER at this time, letting the Brotherhood know No. 36 is still on the map and doing business at the same place, namely The Labor Temple, Eighth and Eye Streets, on the first and third Thursday of each month. Local brothers please take note, as it looks like some of you have forgotten when and where we meet. International Office also take note, and let us hear from you with an organizer, as we sure need one in Sacramento. Been having a few good meetings, but most of the boys do not show up meeting nights.

Most of the brothers are getting disgusted and sore because the International Office has time and again failed to give us help when we needed it in the way of an organizer. As one of the brothers expressed it the International Office doesn't care, why should I care? And he is right; we are paying per capita to the International Office and if we cannot get action on our money why we might as well stay home or go somewhere else, and send in our dues by mail. I am in favor of the International Office making a report in the WORKER at least once a year of all moneys spent and how; also requiring all International Office representatives to report on work performed, and expense of same. In that way the Brotherhood would know which representative was earning his money, and which to put the skids under; and I know there are quite a few that need the rollers. Well, that's that.

The new officers for the year are installed; they are as follows: President, Ray Schladerman; vice president, Chas. Brown; financial secretary, C. A. Barr; recording secretary, O. J. Seymour; foreman, L. B. Wright; inspectors, F. Quigley and H. Hodgson; trustees, J. Suggs, Joe Salinski and Kendall; treasurer, Greenhouse.

P. H. G.

Press Secretary.

(Editor's Note: No request to this office for assistance in the past year.)

L. U. NO. 62, YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

Editor:

Well Brothers, as this is my first chance to do any shouting for No. 62 I may as well make a good start.

For the interest of those who have ever worked here, I am going to give a list of the officers elected: President, W. J. Fitch; vice president, Emil Mattes; recording secretary, Russell Dunster; financial secretary, C. L. Opp; treasurer, Walter Hobart; press secretary, Russell Dunster; first inspector, W. Heimes; foreman, W. Baird; second inspector, W. Wilson; so now you can just picture the meeting taking up. Well, as this is my first attempt at the pen pushing you can't expect much (which is what you are going to get).

Well, personally I think Local No. 62 is going ahead by leaps and bounds. We have just finished closing another job which has always been run open shop, around here, that is Stevens & Wood, the contractors; and we even expect to do better in the next year, because we are on a regular organizing campaign and are getting along fine. We always have some applications to read off every meeting night and I know that is a lot better than some of the unfortunates are able to say.

Well, Brothers, I am wishing you all the success in the world, and hope your latest selection of officers serves as well as our last ones did, which is all any body of men could expect.

Well, fellows, this is quite a little chatter after all, so guess I will ring down the curtain for this time. Wish all you officers and members the greatest of success.

RUSSELL DUNSTER.

L. U. NO. 76, TACOMA, WASH.

Editor:

On receipt of the WORKER today was very sorry to see the resolution from Local 76 re death of Bro. James Irving had been omitted. Probably this was due to lack of space but I sent it by airplane mail so as to be on time and hope to see it in next issue. In case the resolution has been mislaid or lost will send another copy. I'm sure the members would feel sore at somebody if the committee were so neglectful of their duty. (Editor's note—The resolution arrived late and was published in the January number.) Things around here are much as usual. Some of the boys are out of work, which is usual at this time of year. To my mind this out-of-work business is the worst thing we have to contend with. A man will work for his boss faithfully and will do everything required of him and then get laid off with no more thought of what is to become of him or his family than the well-known jack rabbit. I often think that in olden times when men were serfs and owned outright by the master that men were better off in so far that they were fed, clothed and sheltered with what they had produced themselves, which brings us to a big question: How far have we advanced since the modern system of machine production has been inaugurated? Do the workers receive as large a share of the things they produce today as they received during feudal times? A little thought on the matter would convince any sensible man that if they did there would be no unemployment or, at least, to put it in a better way, no want, or misery because of unemployment.

How many of our worthy brothers understand economics, or care to? Yet surely we should be interested in where all the wealth goes to and where it comes from.

Glad to hear we are to have a better JOURNAL. Let us have plenty of educational matter, so that we may begin to use our brains. If we do we may begin to do some evolving right soon. To those of our members interested in evolution let me recommend the "Origin of the World," written so that a child may understand it, by Robert McMillan, an Australian professor. It costs one buck and is worth more. By all means let us have plenty of free discussion. I personally have read every WORKER for thirteen years. I have seen much bunk and rubbish therein, nevertheless we learn and progress. I'm sure some of the boys will in time to come feel rather ashamed of their stuff as they look back. That is provided they use their heads and learn something. And remember, we learn from hearing the other fellow's point of view and forming our own from the many. Only an ignorant man knows it all, and there is hope for the fellow who admits he doesn't know very much.

Let us step on it in 1926 and make it a year to look back on as bigger, better, more enlightened International Brotherhood. Attend your meeting; say your say; do your little bit, and watch her grow. It's up to you, boys; she's just as you want her, and you pay the freight.

TACOMA.

L. U. NO. 76, TACOMA, WASH.

Editor:

Having written one letter to the WORKER quite unintentionally of course, I received a mild bawling out and a compliment at the same time. Seems I should have signed the epistle so that the boys could know who I was. I suppose I ought to send my picture also and start a sort of rogue gallery for press secretaries. Still I am of a modest and retiring disposition and do not desire undue fame or publicity. However having got myself into a job as press secretary I will make up for the deficit and tell you who I am, etc., and so forth as Tom Lee says. W. G. Anderson, card No. 260048, the gang calls me "Andy" for short. Joined the Brotherhood in Calgary, Canada, 13 years ago, Local 410, inside man. Going there from New York to work and never went back. Drifted West, and South and here I am. Enter the ranks of the scribes on a platform of Education and Organization. Am married and have a family, age, color of hair and eyes, well the gang ought to be satisfied at that.

As to our local happenings, we have a brand new Business Agent. You would hardly believe Tacoma would import a business agent from Seattle, but sure enough we have. Brother Art Hellar has been appointed to the office and is now functioning in our midst. Art is a pretty wise business agent and we all hope he succeeds in putting over his ambitious program, which he has outlined for Local 76. He has had 10 years' experience at the job and we feel that he can handle it right well. Locals 46 and 76 have got along pretty well lately and there is no need to let a mountain interfere with our harmonious relations.

We had another Brother who passed away just at the close of the year—Brother Hicks, who had been ill for quite some time. I was not acquainted with Brother Hicks so cannot give much information regarding him. His age was around 46, and his card eight years old. He leaves a wife and child. Brother Hicks was employed by the City of Tacoma Light Department. It seems a pity that our members don't

attend the meetings more regularly so we could all get better acquainted.

We have several brothers idle, which is usual this time of year, and I fear there will be more as soon as Cushman is finished. We have power going from Tacoma out to the plant now and the job is nearing completion fast. I must get busy and send in a write up on this project which is one of the big things in the electrical world in these parts.

I notice some of the, or I should say, our fellow scribes are strong on their climate. Now climate is not such a concern to most of us as corn beef and cabbage, for instance. We have a very salubrious climate here. True it rains considerable, or considerably often, still the pussy willows are all out and things are looking nice and green and spring will soon be here, and it's only January 16. No snow or frost so far, no earthquakes, no gales and nobody bragging on the climate. The gang says it's pretty hard to beat and let it go at that. If you want to see some scenery spend a vacation anywhere through here from Alaska south. I will say it is good and I've seen much scenery. Am going to write a scenario for the boys sometime describing the flora, etc., also the effects of scenery on a wire jerker on Puget Sound.

Now you will perceive I am working up to the point where I can spring the deep educational stuff. If we had a shorter work day we could enjoy the scenery more. Why do we have to work eight hours a day so that other people can enjoy the scenery? It has always been a puzzle to me why men will pay a large fee, and high dues to belong to an organization to protect that which is perhaps the most vital thing in their lives, their wages and working conditions, and then neglect said organization entirely except to pay dues and then begrudge that. If the members would only attend to their business we would have a better organization. There can be no reasonable excuse if things are not what they ought to be if you let others do your business for you.

Attend your meetings, and take part in the affairs and upbuilding of your Brotherhood so that we can achieve some of the things we aspire to. Not always will the present so-called prosperity continue, and now is the time to strengthen our position, to add to our numbers, to educate our new members in unionism and the principles thereof. There is need for all this and no Moses can lead you out of the wilderness. That, my boy, is your job and you can't do it unless you are prepared to pay the price, by attention to your affairs and a little hard work for your Local. The other fellow is attending to his business; notice the many write-ups and editorials against the shorter work day since the A. F. of L. declared for it at Atlantic City. He is always on the job and has his nose in all the affairs concerning your welfare in every legislative body in the country.

Luther Burbank, the "Plant Wizard" has declared he is an infidel and says he cannot reconcile the teachings of the present religions to scientific facts. He has made a bold statement and some of our evolutionists and their antis will find much room for argument in his statements. There is a quotation "Know the truth and the truth shall set ye free," so let us have it even if it hurts as it mostly does.

We have recently had a meeting of the Electrical Inspectors Association, I believe that is the name, in Portland for the purpose of improving and making more uniform our existing laws in relation to elec-

trical installations and inspection. Our Local was represented and I believe several others. Let us hope much good will come of it as we need more rigid application of the code in this country.

Have waited for a week to see if my January WORKER would arrive, but so far no such luck. Hope it is as good as I expect.

With best wishes to all from 76.

ANDY.

L. U. NO. 79, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Editor:

The following must be of some interest to a goodly number of the brothers who will no doubt wonder, after so many months, how come that L. U. 79 has at last found the lost address of our official JOURNAL.

While there are several of the regular attendants who know what is going on at our regular meetings, it seems a pity that it should seem so necessary to send a letter to the rest of them through the WORKER. Would mention now to those brothers who have noticed the advertisement in the Electrical World, which is not a labor sheet, that there are all kinds of work in and around Syracuse, N. Y., and they are asking for linemen.

You also notice that it does not specify union linemen. When union linemen are wanted you will get due notice in your own official JOURNAL. If the employing company wanted union linemen, past amiable relations should have prompted them, at least, to have made some inquiry of some of our local representatives as to whether or not we would be able to furnish them with the necessary competent men. That, of course, was omitted and not overlooked, and for no other reason than that of creating an opening in our organization for the entering of the wedge—contractors who fit perfectly into the employing company's scheme to break up the union, notwithstanding statements to the contrary. And those questionable contractors, chosen for and by themselves, have by past observations been conceded among the most selfish, money-hungry, petty employers—to serve as tools for the establishment of the open shop.

What does it all mean? Just this much: The determined application of methods to force the open shop here—the great American competitive plan, of dog eat dog, by way of sub-contract by the employing companies, who have chosen well in the selection of employees to be of such good service in the promotion of this destructive proposition.

This also includes the determination to break up the union, which in the minds of the employing company doesn't mean anything any more, at least that is the statement made to one of our newly-made members. The significance of that statement is apparent, and seems to bear proof. You will notice that you are being driven out at the drop of the hammer, almost irrespective of weather conditions, and if you don't start out, the contracting rigs will, and as is the game, show somebody up. What does the contractor care about you, although he carries a union card just like your own? But that doesn't mean anything to him. He has been selected by himself and for his own selfish motives, to get his, by taking it out of your hide. You don't mean anything to him outside of what he can squeeze out of you. He wants his commissions. Don't get the idea that the contract proposition has been inaugurated for your benefit, nor that the employing company is imbued with the spirit of generosity. If that were the case everybody would be enjoying better wages generally.

According to information from one of the supposed contractors (one who seemed to enjoy making personal visits to company officials), the basic rate of wages will positively not be changed. Why then should a chosen few be favored with the big money? That must be philanthropy! Time alone will tell, and when that time comes there can be no alibi. These agreements were entered into with eyes wide open, but blind to the treachery included along with the coveted inducement—money. You, Mr. Contractor, are making the conditions for yourself, now as in the future. You may succeed in finally making the conditions which the employing company is paying so dearly to create, but you along with what remains of the outfit will work for so much the hour, and you can rest assured you will have to show so much work for that same sixty minutes, else you can move along.

Bear in mind that the employing company has, according to public announcement, joined with the great New England Power corporation, which is but a unit of the giant power corporation which in the near future will have the entire country within its "current" grasp, and you can bet that their wage rates will be universal, and much lower than at present. What do you suppose all these youngsters and new men are being hired for, to help our organization? Certainly not. They are being schooled for the purpose of replacements; in other words, the employing company intends to make linemen and cablemen if they can. There are several on the payroll who are above the age limit, and can't last always, but there are a host of manufactured men to take the places of any, or all for that matter, who might drop off one way or another.

It has been a source of surprise to note how those brothers who for many years have obligated themselves to the union and the principle of collective bargaining, and carried a card in evidence thereof, submitted themselves unhesitatingly to the principle of individual barter, and unblushingly continue to hold that card, which stands for unity and co-operation, not sham and fraud. Insurance benefit is the answer there. One contracting member, at least, had the decency to take a withdrawal card; credit might be extended for that. You can't be fair with other people when you won't be fair with yourself; you cannot play both ends against the middle and expect lasting results.

Once again let us quote: "Time will tell." It appears right now as if the employing company were inviting trouble. At present there is an undercurrent of discontent, and inward rebellion smouldering and who can tell what breeze might fan to flame? Tolerance and patience are wonderful and commendable virtues that are too often abused by violation of confidences. Brothers, don't consider you are reading the rabid outburst of pent-up ideas, for your own faculty of perspective should verify these statements.

Brothers, attention is again called to the matter of benefit insurance. Some of you have never made out an insurance application; some of you never have had a policy. How about it? How many of you know just how you stand with your insurance benefits? Do your beneficiaries know you are keeping them protected? Look this up and be sure your dependents are being protected to the fullest extent of the benefit insurance policy. Come up and ask the secretary.

On account of Yuletide holidays our annual elections were held in January and while we feel that we have a competent set of new officers we wish to mention the regretted change in the presidential chair.

Bro. Roy King is occupying the space so recently vacated by Bro. Jack Neagle, who donated seven years of most creditable, faithful, consistent and efficient service. Brother King, we hope that after seven years we may say the same for you!

You may expect to hear more if the job holds out.

PRESS SECRETARY.

L. U. NO. 81, SCRANTON, PA.

Editor:

I would like to express my own views concerning our ELECTRICAL JOURNAL, which I would not do had I not read the views of "Tip" Reynolds.

First let me say that I agree with Patterson (of 90) and Swan (301) and others. I do not believe that our JOURNAL is the place for such matters as evolution, prohibition, etc.

As our organization is composed of all kinds and classes of men and women who represent all creeds, religions and beliefs, I believe our membership is broadminded as a whole and does not care for this sort of edification, and are for the most part opposed to the injection of personal sarcasm into the JOURNAL by such writers who wish to use this means of belittling their fellow men.

The fact that Reynolds starts in to bulldoze Johnston at the very outset of his communication shows that he must have been in a very ugly mood when he started and I believe that he (Reynolds) has created a very bad impression of himself (whether intentional or not I do not know) as I will show later on.

His vile remarks have stirred up the everlasting enmity of many of our boys who marched and fought behind that same flag that he compares to a mop and I would like to remind him that if his remarks were made in public he would be very apt to land alongside of the fellow who so far forgot his respect as to misuse it—as we still have laws in this country which must be respected.

He also makes a bad break in regard to the Salvation Army (that noble organization which our soldier boys have learned to love so well) which may be the basis of a suit for libel or slander.

He next attacks the financial rating of those who have departed this life which arouses the question in my mind as to what condition his own financial condition will be when he, too, must start the unknown journey?

I would like to remind him that the reason that we do not have better (which he calls protected society) is due to the fact that we as individuals must learn to obey and respect our present laws and when we as individuals have learned to do this we will only need about one-half the number of officers that we now have. This means obeying the eighteenth amendment as well as all the other laws, and there is a big difference between liberty and license.

His answers to Swan (301) are in my estimation both out of order, sarcastic, and needless, as Swan as a citizen of these United States is given certain privileges, one of which is the right to his own ideas and so long as he does not talk too loud the constitution will stand back of him.

Of course as Reynolds comes from a linemen's local (and they are supposed to be hard boiled) he may be a little rough in his expressions, but I would hate to judge the rest of his Local by his utterances.

Now as I do not know Swan, Johnston, nor Reynolds, and as I have no axe to grind, I still say let's be fair and work for the best interest of our organization and

I really believe that Reynolds' remarks would go better in Russia (or the jungles that he talks about) than in the United States.

To sum up his remarks and in view of the fact that he finds fault with our officers, our laws, our government, flag, our other brothers and everything that he can think about, I believe that his remarks (which were very fetid to say the least) ring true to 100 per cent Bolshevism. I believe that our editor would not only be justified but should be instructed to refuse publication to all communications of such type.

Hoping for a better and cleaner brand of communications in the future with prosperity, harmony and good fellowship to all Locals, I remain,

C. LOONEY.

L. U. NO. 83, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Editor:

There has been much discussion between the Evolutionists and Fundamentalists, as to the origin of what is known as the *Erectus Homo*. I am not particularly interested as to how and why I am here, or whether Bob Ingersoll was right when he said "Heaven for climate, but Hell for company." But observation has taught me that in tropical countries nature is very extravagant in the production of plant and animal life. Los Angeles being semi-tropical that natural law runs true to form among the workers of this city. Whether or not the climate has anything to do with the production of so many exaggerated ideas among the workers is beyond my power of comprehension, but to a student of the labor movement, one is astounded when one learns of the many brands of organization that are being preached in this city. All of them crying that their wares are the best and the solution for the worker.

Among the organizations we have bidding for membership, the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, the Workers of the Electrical Industry, the rank and file, the one big union, the Industrial workers of the world, and the International Brotherhood. These many divided organizations trying to accomplish an almost impossible task in Los Angeles of solidifying and unifying the workers of our industry into a common idea. Not forgetting that Los Angeles is known to the entire world as being the banner open-shop town of the United States. The International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers has been the best and is now the best form of organization any place, any time and anywhere. Its policies are sound and logical and it will prevail, thrive and grow when all of the others are gone and forgotten.

It amuses me many times to listen to the spell-binders and intellectual nonentities that sometime grace the floor of the Local Unions in Southern California. Southern California seems to be a mecca for men with more ideas than a goat has strange smells. The one type that seems to be the most popular, but not always the most successful is the fellow that constantly uses these stereotyped phrases—"the solidarity of the masses" "the militant minority" "the united front"—"labor being gradually crushed to death under the heel of capital," "the dictatorship of the proletarian." Those phrases make me yawn. They are said for effect but I noticed when you put those spellbinders to work on detail, they are hopelessly lost in the maze and just don't know—"what's it's all about."

The next type is the fellow, who constantly criticises everyone and everything,

but never offers a solution or offers a suggestion that is better than the one they have. That type of man is a detriment to himself and to his organization.

The third and most successful nonentity is the fellow who goes silently on his way, whispering a word here and there, nothing is new to him. He knows everything. When you ask him a question, he answers with a knowing wink. When one gets to know him, they will come to the conclusion that if brains were ink—he would not have enough to dot an "I," but he is clever enough to know that the best substitute for brains yet found, is silence.

Then we have the fellow who is constantly crying "what do we care for the contractor," "we are not interested in his business." "If he fails to make any money, that's too bad." But you will always notice that what that fellow doesn't know about his work would fill several large libraries, So,

It comes back to the man who has the labor movement truly at heart, who gives his employer his skill and his knowledge, and a fair day's work for his compensation, and when meeting night comes around, he attends his Local meeting, takes his appointment on committees, executes his charges and reports back to his Local Union for its concurrence. Those are the fellows that make the wheel go around in the I. B. E. W.

I believe that it would be a mighty good thing if the International had a department of statistics, with an able statistician at its head, so that men who are seeking the truth in our industry could obtain it easily and not have to pour (pore) over books and pamphlets into the wee sma' hours of the morning.

The reader, in reviewing this letter will, no doubt, say to himself: "No wonder Los Angeles is the Bunker Hill," but some day there is coming into our midst a real leader, who will show us the way out—a man who will inspire the confidence of everybody connected with this great industry of ours, and then we hope to say that Los Angeles will offer to the electrical worker wages and conditions, second to none in the United States and Canada.

In my next letter, I am going to tell you something about a little town west of Los Angeles, known as "Hollywood." I had the pleasure of being the city inspector of that little hamlet for about a year, and I will let you in on the know of some of the national scandal.

J. E. ("FLEA") McDONALD.

L. U. NO. 84, ATLANTA, GA.

Editor:

As far as working conditions and wages are concerned, they are about the same, but the agreement committee are still going strong, with conferences along with the business agent, Brother Wm. Pollard.

Since my last letter our membership has climbed to 508 in good standing. We took in 82 new members during the month of December, which shows we aren't idle in Atlanta. L. U. 84 takes in all northern Georgia, as the company controls most of the power lines in this part of the State.

The new officers were installed as usual with the exceptions of our financial secretary, Brother Elder; William Wingate, our president; also Brother Pollard, who continues to hold down the job as business agent.

The new officers seem to be going along with business, but since I'm out of town most of the time, I haven't had a chance

to attend meetings and get a line on who they are.

Several brothers have gone to work since the first of the year. Brother Tannahill, from Detroit, and Brother R. B. Fox are on the country jobs with the writer. We are making new extensions and cutting in small towns in northern Georgia.

I notice in the JOURNAL that some of the dear brothers have thrown it hard against me and some have taken my letters to the good. I'm satisfied that if the Editor hadn't wanted my letters in the WORKER that they would have found the waste basket. But I won't bother you with any more on that line as I see Brother Swan would prefer spurs and cross arms instead of stuff we seldom see off the job.

Guess the new scribe for the year will let you hear from L. U. 84 now and then, as I'm on these country jobs and won't be able to be at meetings for some time.

Hope those who were offended by my letters will consider that they were intended for broadminded people. I may not get to write any more, so hope every scribe will continue to keep the good work going as I enjoy my WORKER each month.

With best wishes to the entire Brotherhood, I'll pull the switch.

ROY C. JOHNSON.

L. U. NO. 104, BOSTON, MASS.

Editor:

In order that our out-of-town brothers will know that L. U. 104 is still doing business at the old stand, I must get in a few words for our next JOURNAL.

At our last meeting we packed the hall with good, strong, fighting members. It seemed like old times; it seemed as if everybody had something to say. It took President Wren all his time to enforce the rules. This is what we ought to see at every meeting, for it shows that the boys are just awakening to the fact that unless they attend the meetings and know what is going on, and give their support to the men who are on the job all the time, giving their time and all the means at their command, to keep our Local up to the standard, which is rightfully ours, the first thing they know they will be on the skids and then what will happen? You all know what leads to a strike.

I am going to quote from an article in "Columbia" written by the Rev. D. A. McLean, professor of legal and social ethics in the Catholic University of America, in which he says, "Premier King, of Canada, has well said that the unrest of today is the voice of a grief-stricken humanity crying for justice in the relations of industry. It is a demand for recognition of the sacredness of human personality which has been sadly outraged by our industrial system, in which human welfare has failed to receive its due consideration, where profits and financial advancement are regarded as supreme value of values to be secured at any cost. It is this cry that human values be not sacrificed for mere financial gain that is at the heart of the labor movement."

Now then, how are we going to offset the demands of the financial interests unless we have an organization that will stand the test when called on to do so? It is not enough to join a union and send your dues in by money order. Come to the meetings and say what's on your mind on the floor. If you think the officers are not doing their work right, don't be afraid to say so. This will give the other fellow a chance to explain, and perhaps you will be convinced before you leave the hall that the officers of your Local are doing all in their power to keep everything running straight and

smooth for the benefit of all the brothers.

In conclusion I will say that I am open to receive dues seven days a week.

D. A. McGILLINAY,
Financial Secretary.

L. U. NO. 106, JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

Another month has gone by and it is time to write another letter for the JOURNAL.

I just received mine today, January 29, and only had a glance at it, but will state that it certainly is a decided improvement over the old one. It goes to show that the electrical worker is taking his place where he belongs—at the top. We lead, others follow.

On January 25 we held another old-fashioned open meeting. It was a greater success than the one we held the month previous. Our hall was crowded, and everybody had a good time. We did not receive as many applications as at the other open meeting, so we concluded that we have about all that are willing to be union men corralled, the rest will probably have to be forced in at some future date, or move. The electrical inspectors were present and gave us a good talk that certainly was instructive. Some of the contractors were also present and their talks were well taken. The remarks were concluded by the retiring president of the Local.

We certainly missed Bro. J. E. McCadden. Maybe at some later date he will drop in to see us. The boys certainly got acquainted, by the sound of some of the stories they told. The punch was great, but the boys handled it with more consideration (especially the writer). The next affair we intend to hold will be for the men and their wives or sweethearts. It will be in the form of a banquet, with music and dancing afterwards. I will have more of the details in next month's issue.

Brothers Bishop and Ryburg both have recovered and are at work again. Bro. Tom Crow is quite feeble as he had a slight stroke a few weeks ago. Bro. Al Carlson has taken a J. C. and gone to Detroit. We missed you at the open meeting, Al.

We held a short business session before the open meeting and installed the following officers: A. E. McManus, president; La Vern Ploss, vice president; F. J. Kruger, financial secretary; H. J. Loop, recording secretary; Elmer Stromdall, treasurer; George Burt, foreman; Allen and Higley, inspectors; C. J. McKee, trustee for three years; Kruger, Keller, Bishop, McKee, Loop, Willets, Vail, Edw. Smith and writer. Press secretary re-elected, no opposition. Delegates to Building Trades and central body: Keller, Bishop, Vail, and the writer. Here's hoping that every member will help the new officers by being present at each and every meeting and making themselves useful on all committees.

There is a plan on foot for the electrical inspectors, the executive board, and the common council of Jamestown to get together, and draft a local ordinance pertaining to electrical construction. Will report more in the next issue.

Work is good in and around this burgh. All of the boys are working. The night school for apprentices is progressing in good shape, and the helpers are keen for the knowledge they are receiving. (All the members of this class must be members of L. U. 106, I. B. E. W.)

As it is getting late I will disconnect and write thirty.

Wishing all the Brotherhood every success I beg to remain,

W. R. M.,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 108, TAMPA, FLA.

Editor:

Well, here goes. Have been asked to put a few lines in the WORKER concerning things in and around Tampa and conditions as they now exist.

Things are pulling toward a reasonable wage and I am satisfied that if we keep pulling toward this goal that in the near future we will be able to collect off the boss a living wage scale, and at the same time be willing to co-operate with him in making his business a go.

Everyone knows that cheap unskilled labor don't pay, but it is sometimes hard to get the boss to thinking this way, especially when you are closing things up and making him see the effect of the sparkling fist.

So if any of you happen to be interested in Florida and its gracious landlords, just read the October issue of the WORKER concerning conditions in Miami Local Union No. 349, and you will get a pretty fair line on things in No. 108. Things are now higher than in October when No. 349 disclosed conditions in Florida. The real-estate salesmen wear badges so they won't waste any time trying to sell each other, and I am informed even with this precaution they sometimes make a deal.

Boys, it's a great old world. When you fight for wife and baby you go in to win with a new determination. So just sit still and wish that we put Tampa on the map. If you are the praying kind offer a prayer for us, and help us get things going as they should be in this way, but offer no prayers if you are wicked, for the Good Book says the prayers of the wicked prevail not.

Don't get excited; this is no sermon and no invitation to go to church, but just put out by Salvation Nell, of the Y. M. The boys from No. 220 perhaps will remember me; and I want to use this privilege in saying hello to Jim Wines, Silkneiter, Billy Hohn, Tom Veineer, Joe Shepherd and Shaw and all the old gang back in Akron.

W. W. WHEELER,
"Alias," SALVATION NELL.

L. U. NO. 117, ELGIN, ILL.

Editor:

In the December WORKER it was stated in our letter that several members of No. 117 would like to know if No. 17, of Detroit, had ever raffled off the Studebaker car for the benefit of Brother Frazer, so that our members having tickets could destroy them. Brother Frost in a very nice letter has sent a page from the WORKER giving the announcement of the drawing and asking that we give it due publicity. No. 117 is always willing to help any needy or unfortunate brother and Brother Frost may be assured that no malice was intended. If the announcement of the drawing had been made in the section devoted to press agents we would all probably have seen it.

There is no news worth mentioning except that Frank Wohl is our president for 1926, all the other officers being reelected.

A. B. A.
Press Agent.

L. U. NO. 135, LA CROSSE, WIS.

Editor:

Another year has gone by with No. 135 still on the map. The past was a prosperous year, for all the boys had work full time with a few exceptions.

We took in a past brother, Henry Affeldt, once recording secretary, into our fold. With the new insurance he will probably stay with us now.

Our Labor Temple gave their first annual bazaar December 11, 12, and 13, and did well financially, considering the time of the year. We will have some hard going this year unless the union men wake up and buy their allotted share of stock. The bazaar committee were fortunate in getting the organization picture "Labor's Reward," put on by the A. F. of L. or their opening night, and it was well received with a full house. Let's hope the picture will accomplish the results it is aiming at.

We gave our annual smoker on December 1, in conjunction with the local pressmen, who always have theirs on the same night.

A good time was had by all, although a few of our invited guests got somewhat hilarious and broke up the party, resulting in a hardship for the committee in charge. We put on a raffle and cleared \$13 per local. Not so bad.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Walter Mairich; vice president, Martin Fitzpatrick; recording secretary, M. C. Dokken; financial secretary and treasurer (our old faithful), Theo. Strauss; first inspector, James Sheridan; second inspector, Harvey Bloomquist; foreman, Al Wiegel (the smallest man in the local).

Let's hope the new president makes use of the power invested in him and does something for the good of our union. Let's press forward instead of backward. Here's power to you, Brother President—use it!

Our bosses were presented with our 1926 agreement to take effect April 1. No change, only a 10 cent per hour increase.

Brothers Bailey and Mortalock were home from Racine for the holidays.

Those who have not read the January WORKER should do so; there sure is stuff in there for every one! The constructive hints were the most explicit I have ever seen. Keep it up.

Wishing our Editor and Magazine a prosperous New Year will sign off.

RECORDING SECRETARY.

L. U. NO. 141, WHEELING, W. VA.

Editor:

In opening I want to compliment you on your monthly JOURNAL. It certainly is an improvement over the former issue, and is a fitting beginning of the twenty-fifth volume. I am glad to note that you have found a place for the "lady workers." In fact, the JOURNAL shows quite a few improvements and I feel that it will be watched for with anticipation rather than just glanced through as some of the brothers have been doing in the past. I find that one department has been overlooked, Mr. Editor (and I hope you'll put this down as constructive criticism—it's a column on legislation, and by that I don't necessarily mean national or state but matters of interest the brothers are working towards. Compulsory inspection, licensing contractors, licensing wiremen, inspection fees, manner of preparing and presenting resolutions, etc., that the Locals throughout the country are offering to city councils.

This is a most important matter and I think it is time we took some active steps in this direction, for from the study of the movement at this time I feel that the day of the strong arm stuff and force are past and it behooves us to turn to legislation if we expect to continue to do business in the future.

L. U. 141 is at present in the same class as all of the other Locals. Business is very slow, in fact, in spots it has stopped navigating altogether.

We have been trying to pass a resolution here with the co-operation of the contractors

to establish compulsory inspection and licensing contractors but just at present we are experiencing considerable difficulty due to the laxity of our state building code and several legal tangles but I hope that before spring to be able to make a report of success along those lines. I see by the JOURNAL that Huntington 317 has put through an inspection law that shows a progressive step.

Building here is at a standstill, the few jobs of any size that have been erected in the past summer are finished and the contractors are waiting till spring before starting any new work.

Our Building Trades Council has decided to enforce the card on May 1, so after that date we'll have a closed shop or no work. We have not been able to do any work for our unsigned contractors yet but when the building trades cards, and electrical inspection goes into force, we hope we'll get together.

With best wishes to our co-workers and good health to the new magazine.

R. J. HARNEY,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 143, HARRISBURG PA.

Editor:

The past month has been one of great activity for this Local. By activity I do not mean prosperity, as most of the boys are walking the streets at the present time, but I mean that we held election of officers, and are working on one of the most ambitious organizing campaigns in our history.

Brother Meade, of the International, is doing good work co-operating with us and deserves much credit for his untiring efforts. It requires almost superhuman effort to get some of the outsiders into our organization, although they are working under worse conditions than common laborers. We are keeping after them notwithstanding their stubbornness, and will not cease until each and every one of them have their "John Henrys" on the dotted line. Success seems within our grasp as they show deep interest at our open meetings which we are holding for their benefit.

Conditions for the union electrical worker have been very poor the past year, as the outsiders had the cream of the work, but we are hoping that before long we will be able to tell a different story.

All the boys are sharpening their appetites for the big feed which we are going to have next meeting night in honor of a big class of new members which we are initiating. If any traveling brothers happen to be around this way at that time we extend the invitation to them to partake of the turkey.

A. GOLDSMITH,
Press Secreary.

L. U. NO. 151, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

Editor:

As I missed my letter for the January WORKER will get busy for February. Too much Christmas and not much news of importance. Our newly-elected board of supervisors took over the reins of government on January 8, evicting most of the Hetch Hetchy sell-outs. In selecting chairmen of the different committees, the man most familiar with the work of that committee was selected, so Brother Stanton is chairman of the Street Lighting Committee. It will take the new members some time to familiarize themselves with the work to be done, and as some of the sell-out bunch, with the mayor and his city engineer, are still on the job, it will not all be clear sailing, but think

it will be a big improvement over the old board.

Nothing new in the line of work; all members seem to be working, but no new jobs of any importance being started by any of the companies at present.

C. D. MULL,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 188, CHARLESTON, S. C.

Editor:

Having been appointed press secretary for this term I am going to let the Brotherhood at large know that L. U. 188 is still on the map and hanging on with a bulldog grip.

Several of the boys have been getting an increase, not in the envelope, but in the family; and one brother in particular, "Tom Corby," was lucky indeed. The merchants donated presents to the first white baby born in the year 1926 to parents living in Charleston. Our good Brother Corby's little girl has received a very good welcome, and we hope that all through the child's life it will receive as hearty a welcome as now.

All the officers for the year have been installed, and will let you hear about them from time to time.

As this is my first shot at this job of press secretary, will open the circuit and stop here.

R. J. C. (SHORTY) EDWARDS.

L. U. NO. 192, PAWTUCKET, R. I.

Editor:

As a curtain-raiser to 1926 L. U. 192 offered to its membership and friends a banquet. On the evening of January 4, following installation of officers, the boys sat down to a genuine turkey supper and were later amused with an hour of entertainment. Sorry both our invited vice presidents were absent but I think this is the first time they have failed us.

On January 13 the labor movement lost one of their sincerest workers. Bro. Edward H. Morris, business agent of this Local and president of the State branch American Federation of Labor, passed away following but a few moments' illness. We deeply regret his passing. During his several years in office he has ably served us and those of the brothers who read this and who knew him will understand our loss.

We have a membership of about fifty and most of them are working at present. Conditions are good and we look forward this year to more than an average of building.

Best wishes to all from "Little Rhody."

NEALE O. PIERCE,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 196, ROCKFORD, ILL.

Editor:

Now that the holidays are over and everyone has come back to earth after a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I hope that every brother who has been lax in attending meetings regularly has made a resolution to attend every meeting. The Local is only asking that every member give only one night a week. If us married men can do it I don't see why the single men can't. Well here's hoping for a prosperous New Year to all the boys throughout the country. Let's all get together and make 1926 the best year for the I. B. E. W.! We can do it; so let's go.

Brothers, there have been some changes made in the officers in L. U. 196. We still have the Grand Old Man, who is now known as Alderman S. B. Dunn, of the old Second Ward. As I said before, any man who can be alderman in the Second Ward can hold

any kind of an office. While Brother Dunn is absent our dear old friend, "Bobby" Powers, will take his place, who was again elected vice president. Bro. Van Hyer, who has been taking in the cash, has replaced Bro. "Hank" Fortune as financial secretary. And say, boys, we have as our treasurer the best looking young man in the Local, Jack Kingsley excluded, and that is Bro. Smiley August Leitz. Here's hoping you can take in the cash as good as your predecessor. Well, boys, the next office which I will speak about will be the office to which I was elected, recording secretary. Brother McIntyre was elected but declined, the only reason for which I believe, was to let some other member besides a light man at one of the offices. Brother McIntyre should be given credit for the good of the Local, not because I happened to be his opponent.

We have with us as first inspector a former Three-Eye League star, Bro. Harry Brant, who used to pick up some hot ones around short. Here's hoping he has just as good luck picking up the password. Our dear old bald-headed friend, Ed Coto, will assist him. Bro. Ezra Thomas was again elected foreman and Brother Backholder was elected trustee for the coming three years.

All officers were installed by Bro. Harry (Judge) Rigsby, acting master of ceremonies. The entertainment committee should be given a vote of thanks for the feed which they dished out to the boys, also the refreshments.

I guess I will close this time as I am getting tired. I hope that L. U. 196 will have as good if not better year than 1925, which I think was the best year for a long time because we have increased our membership. Hoping every one had a Happy New Year.

SAMUEL SASSALL,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NOS. 210 AND 211, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

PREFACE

It is quite evident that there were many folks who did their holiday mailing at the last minute, as it took a special delivery letter nearly a week to go from here to Washington, thereby causing me to be placed in the regret column for January.

After twenty-three months of continuous standing as a charter member of the I. P. S. A. I feel fully justified in deducting the price of that special delivery stamp from my income tax report.

THE AUTHOR.

(Editor's Note: You were missed brother, and regretted. But your record is still 100 per cent. Remember you appeared in the front of the magazine for January.)

Editor:

The first order of business is to thank Brother Carr for the niftick little poem; it is deeply appreciated as a little praise now and then is relished by the best of men. Watch your step old scout cuz General Butler, who got the gate by Mayor of Philadelphia, has been detailed to your city as the C. O. of the leathernecks. All of which goes to prove that it is impossible for any one man to successfully buck a well-oiled machine political or otherwise.

This being the fourth day after Christmas I am in the humor to chant a little ditty, ever popular after the big holiday:

"There is a boarding house not far away
Where they have turkey-hash three times
a day,
Oh how the boarders yell when they hear
the dinner-bell
Oh how that hash does smell, three blocks
away."

I might add that the same aromas and conditions prevail in the average small-sized family.

On December 10, about 80 of us sat down to a six-course dinner at the new magnificent Elks' Home. It was a testimonial affair in honor of our baseball team that finished the season with rear—I mean rare—honors.

To Hurley, the dinner consisted of seven or was it a dozen fresh rolls, while the rest of us consumed the following edibles: Crab salad, oxtail soup, fish, roast chicken with trimmings, ice cream, cake and demitasse. The plates were tastily garnished with hearts of celery and olives; the linen and hardware were pretty enough to warm the heart of the most exacting housekeeper. After the cigars the team was presented with individual emblems of the L. B. E. W. Few speeches were made, as we were all too busy getting on the outside of the hen.

What caught my eye was the simplicity of the hardware, there being but two knives, three spoons and three forks per plate. A fellow couldn't go wrong, as every one knew what the oyster fork, soup spoon and butter knife was for and the remaining digging sets were of a uniform size. I did notice, however, that the orchestra played exceptionally loud during the soup course. According to Bert Martin I pulled a terrible faux pas when I started to fold up the napkin, but if it hadn't been for the kick I gave his shin he would have cleaned the chicken bones with his fingers; so what the —.

The 1925 prize for ingenuity has been awarded to Johnnie Moretti, No. 211. He was working on a slanting roof and could get no toe-hold, so proceeded to pull the slack out of the seat of his overalls and nailed same to the roof with 20 penny nails.

Dan Geary and Mike Givin are in the hospital, the former minus his appendix, while the latter was socked by a hit-and-run driver. Both are doing very nicely and Dan expects to get home for New Year's Day, but Mike had a leg broken in two places, so it will be some time before he gets about.

We were stunned to learn of the death of Jim Cousart on November 28. Apparently in good health he suffered a sudden heart attack and passed away very shortly. Jim was a charter member of No. 98 and a pioneer among the electrical workers of this vicinity. He shot square with everyone and his death has robbed us of a real gentleman and a true and sincere unionite.

The elections in both Locals slipped by very quietly, as there was little or no opposition for most of the offices. No. 211 lost the services of E. Eger as president. Having held that job for 10 years, out of the last 13, he felt justified in flatly refusing the nomination this year. Bert Chambers, the other half of that famous battery, was lost without his teammate and likewise refused the vice presidency. Their places were filled by Frank Schwickerath (migosh I hope I don't have to write that name often), and Ben Rutledge, both old-timers in the game.

Bill, the Hepp, retains the financial's job and the rotund Eddie Koehler still handles the reins of the treasury. Jack Bennett, who has more heavy dates than a hound dog has fleas, won out in a walk for the business agent and recording secretary positions. Feeling that we could not dispense with the ex-president's services entirely, we put him on the Executive Board. That austere body is now composed of the irrepressible Cameron, Rolls (without the coffee) Hurley, "Limb" Turner, "Snooks" Harvey, Stevie, "Bunk" Turner and the "Dutchman."

A tough bunch of hombres to fool with as some "wise guys" have learned.

Jes' one thing Eger craves to know: What has become of Jesse Thompson, Walter Hagen, Joe Armstrong and the Nolan brothers, all of whom were in Wheeling during 1913 and 1914. And why the blankety blank that mob doesn't have something in these columns once in a while. 'Twas a strong outfit then and he would like to hear from them.

In 210, Kershaw, of mailpouch fame, and Jakie Baruch, the ex-pride of Baltimore, were retained for another year. "Dutch" Werntz for bookkeeper, Ike as cashier and Curt Muller the new stenographer. A good selection and one that will do its bit.

I also saw that Larry Stafford, radio king, was still running true to form; yeh, he needs a haircut. (All of them.)

Ike was passing out cigars. You know the kind—the sweet woman picks 'em—and that just reminds me. I received a carton of Clowns for Christmas and the first puff knocked me for a row of ash carts. It's a fact, after smoking for over twenty years I took the count and couldn't hold my head up for a couple of hours. Some years ago, while out in Michigan, I tried the Idle Hour cigarette and it was nothing to brag about; so will some one kindly tell me why inell the label cigarettes are so rotten, and please don't shout that it's my taste.

I don't quite get your drift, Los Horne, about playing the game fair. I refer you to the October issue wherein I wrote favorably concerning your entry. I presume that you have read of the so-called exposé by the N. Y. Graphic concerning our pageant. So far that yellow sheet has brought no proof positive for its statements, and until then it is best to let the soiled linen, if any, remain in the closet. No doubt the slander and libel suit for three million smackers will bring out the truth and the colored gent of the wood pile will be smoked until he turns white. I'll sure let you know all about it. The most of us thought that the selection of Miss California was open and above board. She is a beautiful girl, quite deserving of the title.

The thanks of L. U. 110 are accepted by L. U. 211 and we hope to have the pleasure of entertaining Brother Brissman again.

Although it will be 21 years in February since I landed in your city I still carry pleasant memories concerning the treatment received there. As usual was traveling sans baggage, etc., and the gentleman, who harkened unto my tale of woe, responded with a dollar and a dime, in chicken feed. After catching up with the wrinkles, you see I never missed any meals but postponed many, I hied me out to Northtown Junction, where my private box was awaiting on the west-bound track of the G. N. At St. Cloud I changed over to the N. P. as I was told that the heating facilities were better and the dining car chefs more liberal with the lumps.

Hello, Archie, old top! How be yuh? Don't be down-hearted over that letter from D. W. B., just think what might happen if you got one from D. C. B. Say, do me a favor; when you get over to Peoria, give my friend Holly the razzberries and a couple of stamps and I will return same to you (stamps, I mean) the next time I play Galesburg.

Yeh, I'm still following you, L. U. 212, and must admit that I was all damp about the Redhead. The son of a gun wasn't stopped. He was just sparring for time and what he did to Penn still hurts. Now he is cashing in on his ability and rep and may his harvest be large.

Hey, Rube, what's the big idea? L. U. 269 hasn't had a letter in here since "One-Round" Carney was a bricklayer. How about that little Burgess boy, Russell? He ought to make a good press secretary, if he can only write as well and as much as he talks. A New York street director will look like a cheap-selling plater along side of the WORKER.

Pardon me, Whitey, until I laugh; not with you but at yuh. What next will you spring on us? It is very easy to believe that you are an "old batch" as what married gink ever heard of a wife losing her "will or won't" powers or, still better, what sweet bit of loveliness ever lost her delightful prerogative, hers by right of gender, that of changing her mind?

Your conception of the moral code is O. K., but bear in mind that in this day and generation there are as many wives who stray from the straight and narrow as there are husbands.

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ADDRESS, G. M. BUGNIAZET, I. S.

The average sweet woman retains her individuality and friends after marriage, more so today than ever before, and in a greater majority of cases exerts more influence over the husband than Cleopatra and Theda Bara combined. Hubby may not realize it, but nevertheless 'tis so, and the man who deliberately sets out to pull something that his wife does not approve of is sure looking for an argument. Naturally the same sauce applies to friend wif. To make a success of the matrimonial game both parties should play it on a straight 50-50 basis, as it is a case of give and take and not "put and take."

Hello, ole Rubber-Covered! How's tricks? I see you came in for your share of the panning. Cheer up, kid, the first twenty letters are the hardest. After a while you'll get used to it and fondly imagine that you are back in France under the protection of those dear censors. Quien sabe?

FEBRUARY SUPPLEMENT

The new WORKER is at hand and from kiver to kiver it more than fulfills my fondest expectations. To my knowledge it is the peer of all labor journals and we, the rank and file, should be proud of and thankful to the men who conceived the idea of this progressive literary development.

The editorials are fine and two of them, i. e., "Our Critics" and "Plain Language," hit the nail squarely on the head, as so many self-appointed critics imagine their stuff won't get across unless couched in words of three or more syllables.

The number of scriveners has shrunk to a paltry thirty-four, whereas there should be at least a hundred a month. Step on it, you back-sliders, and get on the job. Now that his nibs and assistants have gone to the bat and produced a first-class magazine each Local should have a little something in it every month, even though it be a "Hello, how are yuh? Hope work's fine" or a "Go to— and good-bye." The latter is a little tough sounding, but it sure is better than the continued silence as put on by some outfits.

The nomination is declined with thanks (?), Brother Horne, the pen has sprung a slow leak. Why not place the name of the eminent gentleman from L. U. 301 before the house, as he has demonstrated to us that he possesses all qualifications necessary to hold down the proposed job.

I see the part of the country where men are men and women are governors is represented by L. U. 271. Welcome to our city, stranger, and come again often.

Also note that the blue-grass region is among those present. Well, history and I sure agree that Louieville is the home of beautiful women, thoroughbred bang-tails, mint juleps and goatees.

Uh-huh "Speed," you win, and now that you got it what are you going to do with it? Watch your step, buddy, because when Smoot gets back from the Orient, he's going to run you ragged. But, migosh and golly, a couple of times, as my little friend Mush says, if that Whitey person starts to brag about getting any of the "old genuine" I hope that he gets Shanghaied aplenty and put to work in a londlee. So long, gang.

BACHIE

L. U. NO. 213, VANCOUVER, B. C.

Editor:

L. U. 213 has got through with its election of officers. After the dust had settled we found that the mantle of president had fallen on Bro. H. C. Allen. Brother Astbury is vice president; Bro. D. Pallen, recording secretary; Bro. C. Hill, treasurer; Ted Mor-

rison, financial secretary and business agent. These brothers, along with Bros. J. E. Dubbeley, Wally Ryan and J. B. Brown, form the executive board.

The information that L. U. 77, of Seattle, has been given back its old charter number gives us in Vancouver much pleasure.

On behalf of L. U. 213 I extend fraternal greetings to our brothers of Seattle. I hope that we shall hear from them in the near future.

I also hope that this will be the beginning of a great revival of organization on the Pacific Coast, not only of the workers of our craft, but of every other craft as well.

L. U. 213 is progressing slowly but steadily despite various kinds of opposition. All our efforts just now are bent on establishing an \$8 scale for interior wiremen. It is our intention to bring about the union shop condition and to see to it that agreements are negotiated improving the conditions of employment in Vancouver.

With the organization behind the officers this should not be very hard to accomplish. It only needs the confidence of the brothers in their own ability to accomplish anything they so desire.

The contractors of this town have, for a while, been imbued with the idea that the much vaunted American open shop plan has something to it. One bright day they are going to wake up to the fact that it is only a myth and that its supposed merits are more imaginary than real.

The press of this city and in fact of the whole American continent is trying to create the impression that there is a boom on here. Maybe this propaganda is being spread with a view to causing a large influx of artisans to Vancouver, the result of which will be a more intense effort to break wages and conditions. Any brother who contemplates coming here would be well advised to get in touch with our business agent before he makes the move.

The action of the government of one country putting up the bars against the worker from Canada and the other government which leaves the doors wide open to the whole world leaves us on the Pacific Coast in a most unenviable position.

Today we find ourselves confronted with the necessity of organizing the electrical worker who has left Europe. He comes here not knowing the conditions; he is offered wages from fifty cents per hour up. The poor beggar, who is as a rule penniless, is tickled to death to go to work.

The boss has in all probability told him some fairy story about the increases that will accrue to him just as soon as he is familiar with the methods employed here. After having done good work and he is looking for some of the promised reward he gets the privilege of looking for a new boss. Today I think the Pacific Coast is in need of an intensive organization campaign and if such were undertaken I believe much good would come of it.

I join with all those brothers who have a good word to say in praise of our JOURNAL. To me it is one of the most interesting of its kind. I think it would be a great mistake were its columns confined to matters dealing with the affairs of our organization and trades unionism only; the greater the scope given to discussion of all subjects the more valuable the JOURNAL becomes. Therefore, Mr. Editor, I tilt my lid to you. I never did like a disgrunt. We've had some in Vancouver, I know whereof I speak. Two or three disgruntled individuals along with one or two birds of a worse feather raised an awful stramash around here for a while. Now they are asking themselves, "Why, oh why, didn't we see what the outcome of it

all would be?" One or two received rewards for services rendered, the others gradually lost good conditions of employment. Mr. Editor, I could write you a whole history of the results of their doings, but I refrain because I feel that it would possibly be a damnable reiteration of what has happened in the trades union movement time and time again. However, pessimism never got us anywhere. Experience is a great teacher and the past being with yesterday's ten thousand years, we will look hopefully to the future.

SCRIPTUS.

L. U. NO. 212, CINCINNATI OHIO

Editor:

An adequate system for the control of automobile and pedestrian traffic is now being installed in the congested district of Cincy, which follows a close inspection of traffic conditions by city officials and heads of the automobile club in response to an almost universal demand that there be some new solution to the handling of traffic which represents not alone the motor car and other vehicles, but pedestrians as well.

The system being installed is of Crouse Hinds make with automatic and simultaneous or synchronized control. The entire system is expected to be in operation in a short time.

No doubt every other city of large size has been confronted with the same traffic problems, and I understand that many of them have adopted this same system and have found it to be a success in every detail.

The standard illuminated signals of three colors will be used. Green indicating "go," red for "stop" and amber for "caution." All north and south streets show red and all east and west streets green. The amber light shows on all signals at once, this period of time is to allow the intersection to be cleared of all traffic, and approaching traffic is not supposed to move until the signal is changed to "go."

The signals are so constructed as to operate successfully through the severest storms. The lenses are arranged with a hood to prevent sun reflection or any bad effects of rain or snow. The controller equipment is built to enable the regulation of the system to operate on a time variation ranging from two seconds to two minutes in any or all directions.

We, of No. 212, welcome the near solution to traffic problems in the heart of Cincy, but we hesitate to applaud the method which the former city officials used in handling the installation, as the entire equipment was sold and installed by the Union Gas and Electric Company, who used a crew consisting mostly of common labor, with an occasional U. of C. "co-op," as a scratch pad artist or overseer.

The dire need of more rigid traffic regulation both here and elsewhere was called to our attention recently through the monthly public announcement, made by the National Safety Council. For the benefit of those who failed to note this report which was a current news event, the following is a partial report:

Three hundred and sixty-eight persons were killed in automobile accidents in the eighty cities reporting to the Council. More than 72 per cent of the fatal victims were pedestrians and 40 per cent of the pedestrian victims were under 15 years of age. In addition to the fatalities there were reported more than 8,000 non-fatal personal injury accidents. In 4,535 accidents there were 3,354 private passenger cars, 623 trucks or commercial cars, 226 taxicabs, 64

busses, 62 jitneys and 112 motor cycles involved. Thirty-five of the cities reported 144 deaths from public accidents other than automobiles. Twenty-seven cities with 9,000,000 population reported 89 home fatalities while 19 reported 50 deaths from industrial accidents.

The above report readily shows that the present day automobile is responsible for more fatal and near fatal accidents than all other casualties combined.

Carroll E. Robb, statistician, in making this report, closes by stating, "Contesting by motorists for the right of way shows lack of sportsmanship."

I am of the opinion, however, that this dangerous practice will continue and possibly increase, regardless of future public announcements of the above nature to the reckless motor car driver.

Yours for more courteous driving and safer highways.

THE COPYIST.

L. U. NO. 224, NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

Editor:

Well, it is nearly time the outside world heard from this Local. We are still doing business in the same old place and if any of the brothers come this way I am sure they will be welcome.

Things around here are not very good at this time. It has been very slack for some time. The carpet-baggers are getting most of the work and also a few non-union shops. I am not writing and saying this to keep the brothers away, for I am sure if they should come around they would walk the bricks like the rest of the boys. We are in hopes that things will pick up before long.

Well, enough of the sob stuff; now to say a few words on other topics.

This Local has decided to keep the same officers who were in the chairs last year. It was a good move on the part of the members to keep them, for we are sure of a good year with them. Bro. James (Boston) Murphy is a man we need for president. He has a good line, and if the worthy brothers will take note of what he says I am sure they will not go wrong. A few words about our business agent, Bro. George Sanderson. He's a fat man but that is not a handicap to him. I think he goes in places where angels fear to tread and I do not mean maybe. Some of the narrowbacks should take notice of this and try to laugh that off. Bro. James Griffin, our financial secretary, is a hard-boiled egg, but the funny part of it, a good one. By the way, it would do some of the brothers good to look up and see how they stand in regard to their dues. Brothers, come across or you may be sorry! Brother Griffin and his assistant have enough to do without running after the boys who owe dues. The Local is still collecting fines for not attending meetings. We have two meetings a month and if you are not in attendance—well, the old story, you must pay up. Do not start to yell at the sect's assistant when he tells you how much you owe. It is not his fault, it is your own. Remember he is human the same way you are. I suppose our brother, Frank Kelly, is hanging around with the big boys in Florida. I must not forget my old friend, Police Officer Bro. John Lynch. I wish you could see the brother decked out in his uniform—that baby is there, believe me! His buttons shine—oh, boy! even the kids at the football games can see them. I do not believe he would chase the kids—he might fall and get his suit dirty, but when he gets me he will kill me for writing this little notice. Brother Allen Smith has a new arrival at his house. I suppose the brother

will never get around to the meetings now, his family has first call. More power to you, Smithy, I wish I could be a proud daddy!

Everybody is wondering where our old friend Joe Rathgeb, of the Boston Local, is. We see him once in a while but have not for some time. Come, Joe, let the boys know if you are alive or if your wife will let you come out alone. Well, I would not blame her, there are so many flappers around—they might steal you. They would never bother a plum like me but seem to like big men, so that lets me out.

I must not forget about Bro. Jack Schodfield. It would not surprise me if the brother should try to change all our laws. He has served on the jury and has met his match in the judge. That is one place, Jack, where you can't talk when you want to. It sure must be tough when some one says something you do not like and you cannot take a slam at them. Well, old boy Jack, you were hot stuff on the laws before you went on the jury but now we will hear some new laws that will make us sit up and take notice.

I hope the Editor will not get sore at all this junk but will put it all in the magazine. I would like to see something in every month from every Local. I was press secretary once before and I thank God I never got fired, but this time things may be different and I may get fired. This is my first in 1926 but I wrote in 1923 and 1924. I hope I will finish the year out. It is nearly time for me to stop and get some supper and get ready to go see the moving picture, "Labor's Reward," in the Carpenters' Hall. I will tell more about it in next month's magazine.

With best regards to the officers of the Brotherhood and all the members of the United States and Canada.

HARRY G. GLEASON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 233, NEWARK, N. J.

Editor:

There have been many complaints from Locals regarding non-attendance, so that the matter won't be dropped, I'll add ours. Out of a paid-up membership of over 60 only 10 or 15 attend. Why? There are several reasons for this, to my way of thinking.

One—The average member is not interested in the affairs, except as they concern him alone. If he has a job, is healthy and getting along he has no interest in his fellow workers' condition.

Two—Doesn't feel that he owes any allegiance to the Brotherhood outside of paying his dues and those, not up to the current month, let alone in advance, but usually taking full advantage of the three months' grace allowed. In other words, a ledger member; one who is of very little good to the union.

Three—if he attends a meeting (his kind attend about four a year to pay dues), he sits on the side line, takes no part in any discussions, won't serve on any committees, and through not taking an active interest in the proceedings, decides there's no use of his attending.

I heartily agree with him. I've attended meetings where the president has had to beg the brothers to vote. There are many more reasons that could be given. Those listed are from observation, and go to show how selfish and self-centered we all are. The oath of "obligation" we take as "brothers" means nothing. Don't let us get discouraged, however, as all other organizations, especially in the East are afflicted the same way, and until we are educated to the ideals of service to one another,

which God grant will occur ere long I can see no way of changing conditions.

C. D. DRAPER,
Recording Secretary, No. 233.

L. U. NO. 238, ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Editor:

Now don't be surprised, brothers, if this is published in our WORKER, for it's my first trial in writing to the JOURNAL. It has been many a day since there was an article in the WORKER from L. U. No. 238, but I proposed at our last meeting that we have some one write. Then the president appointed me to that position. I had the promise of a good helper in this work, but unfortunately he lives eight miles from where I live and the weather here has been very bad, so I could not get his help. Since my WORKER arrived today I have decided to try it alone.

We have a splendid Local here, located in the heart of the Blue Ridge and Smokey Mountains. That reminds me that the citizens of this State and Tennessee are raising a large amount of money to establish what will be known as the Great Smokey Mountain Park. This will be a national park same as some of those in the West. It means a great boom for Asheville and western North Carolina. Real estate and building activities have already begun to speed up considerably. And let me say right here, with all these things being proposed, if any brother plans on coming here, I would advise him to get in touch with our secretary before coming. Living conditions here are very high. I think by May we will have plenty of work, and can then use a very few men. We already have about 60 members in good standing.

Our election was held the first meeting night in January and resulted as follows: H. S. Warren, president; Charley Hollingsworth, vice president; Van. B. Hayes, recording secretary; John Harrisson, financial secretary. These are all good union men and we are fortunate in having such men as these for our officers.

Just a word for our JOURNAL, as some of the brothers have been writing, it has been getting better day by day, in every way; and it is a source of great pleasure to me to get it every month. This new one is hard to beat and with the improvement over the other type we will soon not only have the best constructive magazine on the market, but at the same time be able to keep in touch with all the brothers and keep the union spirit going.

Will close out for this time. Wishing all the brothers a prosperous 1926.

ANDY GREEN,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 249, ORLANDO, FLA.

Editor:

Just a few lines to let the membership know that L. U. 249 is increasing, as is everything else in Florida.

This being my first attempt at writing for the JOURNAL the brothers will have to overlook all mistakes.

We have just closed our charter and are glad to report an increase from eight to about thirty-five members, and that is not all; just watch us in the future.

It has been said that L. U. 249 was asleep just because we haven't an airtight town. We may have been asleep to some of the brothers who were carrying travelers and did not deposit them. Let this be a warning to all brothers who may be coming to Orlando; bring your traveler and look up the business agent before you unpack your tools if you don't care for plasters; and we don't mean maybe.

Now for a few words about working conditions. The top wages being paid in any of the shops is \$1 per hour. The reason of this is men (union men, too) have come in here, worked for any wage, did bum work, then floated on, thus causing the contractors to mistrust everyone, and I don't blame them. However, we have taken it upon ourselves to co-operate with City Inspector Long and see that nothing but the best of work will go. In this way we believe we will please the contractors, who in turn will do right by us. So, brothers, if you are coming to see us represent yourself to be just what you are and I'm sure we'll all be better off.

And now a few words about Florida and I'll blow a fuse for the present. It is sure some place. The climate can't be beat (California, take notice) and as for oranges, I think I have eaten a million, as all Yankees do on their first trip down here. I have never seen the shops so busy as they have been the last six months. Material was almost impossible to get and when you have to substitute it sometimes gets a fellow's goat. However, things are getting better along those lines now and if the embargo ever leaves us, we'll be O. K. But, boys, don't come down here broke and expect to make a million. There are lots of electricians in Florida and lots of them will be going back as soon as the snow quits flying up there. There are no gold mines down here; you have to work just the same and pay big rents.

I think I have written a book, so will close, hoping that L. U. 879, of Martins Ferry, Ohio, takes notice of this and wishing them and all the Locals a heap of success in the new year.

FORD T. SHEPHERD,
Business Agent.

L. U. NO. 269, TRENTON, N. J.

Editor:

At the last election of this Local our business agent, Brother Jahn, was elected to the office of press secretary in addition to financial secretary, and the regular job, so that this department has been sadly neglected. He has agreed to pass the job with all returns over to me if I care to have it.

The WORKER looks good in the new dress and I am sorry I did not get in on it, but when such a feature as No. 211 slips up it naturally lets a lot of us by, as this Brother Bachie has a commission from his city government to assist in booming the place. He carries a police courtesy card, and if you ever get put under the clock down there just send for him and they will get you right out (to May's Landing).

Work in this city is about the average, there being a few out most of the time; the new W. J. Sloan linoleum plant carrying a fair size gang, and one or two other jobs are running, handling a few men.

Some of the brothers in this section will remember our banquet last year, which was intended as an annual event, but in view of the fact that the miners are in tough straits with their strike, it is the sense of most of our brothers that we pass up the affair this year and assist, to what extent we are able, in their cause. The committee may plan a near-beer and ham sandwich affair in order to keep up with the annual affair. One of the district presidents of the Mine Workers' Union spoke at our meeting last week and we feel that their battle is our battle, for as sure as Wall Street is able to break down an International a year our turn will come. The Potters got it last year, so we should help the miner and in this way help our-

selves in stopping this "Get 'em one at a time movement." We will let you know when the sandwiches are to be served and if you will come please remember that the price of a banquet plate would feed a miner's family part of a week and you are drinking pop and near-beer as a sacrifice.

LESTER DUNN,
Acting Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 271, WICHITA, KANS.

Editor:

I hope you will publish this letter, not that there is going to be anything in it, but the boys elected me to this highly desired position and they are raising h— because I haven't had a letter in the WORKER.

We elected three old-timers to fill the most important positions: Denny Dunham is president; "Hap" Hood, vice president, and last, J. R. Cupples, financial secretary. The rest of the officers are mostly young fellows who don't care if they get their names in the papers or not. Most of them would sooner not have their names printed as they are nearly all married and it doesn't help a fellow out at home to have his wife read about where he got pinched for being on a necking party or something like that.

L. U. 271 is sitting pretty good for the winter. We have a little money in the treasury and everybody is working enough to keep him going and the prospects look good for plenty of work in the spring.

The outside men are lined up better than the inside men here and we are losing a lot of good work that surely belongs to us but it seems like it is impossible to get it. I do not believe in the "one big union" idea but I do believe in a closer affiliation between the different trades than we have here. Of course being, we might say, the cradle of the "famous" industrial court the boys may be a little more timid about asking for things than they are in some other places.

We haven't had many traveling brothers lately. I wonder if they are all in the sunny south? I like to see a floater once in a while. It sort of keeps a man in touch with the world. So if any of you want a flop and a string of feeds come on in. There isn't any danger of getting a job here for a while.

With best wishes for the entire Brotherhood I will close.

T. H. LAISURE,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 275, MUSKEGON, MICH.

Editor:

It is some time since L. U. 275 has had a press secretary, but at our recent election of officers it was decided that we should have one once more, and yours truly was asked to take the job.

I am going to do my best to write something about our Local Union each month and try to make up for lost time. I myself enjoy reading the letters from other Locals, and I am sure that there are lots of other brothers who enjoy reading them, too. At our recent election the following were elected to office: President, Robert Sweet; vice president, Bart Rypstra; recording secretary, Walter E. Gerst; financial secretary, George Bonjenoor; treasurer, Edward F. Plunkett; foreman, Andrew Beach; first inspector, Ray Harkness; second inspector, Willard Bovrow.

I am eagerly looking forward to the new JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS. I'll just wager it's going to be some magazine, too!

We have some real fine meetings in our room at the local labor temple twice a month, and at the present time are pretty well organized, about 99 per cent, and we expect

very soon, with the help of the new organization campaign, that we will be 100 per cent. The campaign for new members in all crafts here is in full swing, and we recently had the fine moving picture, "Labor's Reward," here for one day, which was a great success, being attended by over 2,000 people.

In reading over the various letters in the WORKER recently, I noticed that a brother writing from a new Local said that at their first meeting they had a great attendance, but that since then it was hard work to get the brothers up to the meetings.

Maybe this will help some. We, here in Muskegon, have to attend the meetings or we get fined 50 cents for the first one missed and \$1 for each one missed after that. That makes us have a full house at every meeting. Then again, if that same brother reads this, I would say that if he writes to our city electrical inspector here, that he give him some info as to how to get the boys out to the meetings.

I wish the new WORKER lots of success.

HARRY STARTUP,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 281, ANDERSON, IND.

Editor:

Brothers, it has been some time since a letter from No. 281 appeared in the WORKER, but we are still here, struggling along. Working conditions aren't anything to brag about now. We are attempting to build up our Local as well as to get all the electrical workers in Anderson on the right side of the fence. We have a special dispensation on and are taking in members most every meeting night. We have a municipal plant here and it sure takes a long-winded fellow to make those line-men see things as we want them to. Some of them have come through all O. K. while the majority are hard nuts to crack.

Brother Neal is laid up, after an accident. A ladder broke with him, injuring his chin and breaking a rib.

As I have to hurry to get this in will try to do better next time.

HARVEY H. VIZE,
Recording and Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 288, WATERLOO, IOWA

Editor:

Local Union No. 288 will now do its little bit toward filling up the gap in the correspondence columns of the December issue of the WORKER created by the absence of letters from Local Unions 262, to 302 inclusive.

According to Brother Ashe, Local 288 has lain dormant for some time in so far as any news in the WORKER is concerned, so, having been recently elected press secretary, I am going to try and liven up that particular feature. However, in no other way are we dead both ways from the hips as one brother described it unless it is due to poor attendance, a condition we are gradually overcoming. In fact we feel we are very much alive, having added a number of new members to our roster very recently, making a total of fifteen for the year just past. We have also succeeded in ironing out several little kinks that have existed in the various shops of late years.

At our recent election Brother Webb was elected financial secretary for the thirteenth consecutive term, having received the unanimous vote of the Local (31 votes of the 31 members present, himself included). He is still trying to convince the brothers there is no secrecy about a secret ballot.

Brother Barnes, our past president, resigned as treasurer, stating as his reason

that he was going after bigger money. I am not familiar with high finance myself, but the Local is in a good way financially, so what more does he want? Brother Nevis was elected to fill the vacancy and, as he doesn't smoke, it was just a simple exchange of Hershey bars with the other successful candidates.

Most of the brothers, in fact all of them, would like to hear from Brother Strong, formerly of this Local and now somewhere in California.

Just at present work is somewhat slack for most of the boys, but we are all hoping for better results the coming year.

It is now exactly 11.59 central standard time, L. U. 288, J. F. D. announcing and signing off until next month.

J. F. DUTCHER,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 303, ST. CATHARINES, ONT.

Editor:

Those who read our letter in the December issue, especially those brothers referred to, will wonder what I was driving at. Well, the answer is, my letter should have been published in the November issue, as it was written in October, and reached the International Office on the day that was said to be too late. I notice that mandate or rule was changed to the self-same law, and instead of holding it gave way to the old rule. Many thanks to Brother Bachie, who used his power over the editor. So, to keep up the good work and to let our readers know that L. U. 303 was not falling down in the only pleasure we have in the Brotherhood, I wrote a letter a fourth of the usual size, telling that the boys here were disappointed, etc. However, the censor left out this letter, which was intended for the December issue, and he must have received it, as I haven't got it back. Of course, all these things do happen. They don't dampen the ardor of yours fraternally, so I will make another stab at it.

We haven't had our organizing meetings yet (small "o") as we looked for, and those members who are sure of a job by playing baseball and attending smokers (where they have non-union cigars) have flown the coop or have been kidnapped. And still we roll along; and, mind you, we pay dues as we roll—a regular toll gate, by jove. The old trouble still exists, that those who would join us say, "What's the use, you have nothing to show?" The other trades work on jobs, but the electrical work is done when those men are away on some other pirate stunts. Are you wiring this place or is it done secretly?

You know, brothers, this condition is getting on my nerves. And somehow I will have to be put out of the way, belittled or something—choke him or we won't get any peace! Being Sunday one would think that there would be something pleasant to write about. But no, we seem to be always struggling to hold our feet and when we do get some kind of a footing there is always somebody to throw the soldering iron into the black tape. However, when we do get the bunch together here I believe it will be pretty cold. I would appreciate, and I know the rest of L. U. 303 would, any information that will lead to the conviction of any person or persons who should belong to the Brotherhood. Believe me, if anyone can suggest what to do you will have full recognition and the grateful thanks of L. U. 303.

I was down at Niagara Falls some weeks ago and saw quite a number of electrical workers who don't belong to us but once

did. Why is this? Also other towns near here have no Locals. Why is this?

THOS. W. DEALY,
Financial Secretary.

L. U. NO. 309, EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL.

Editor:

Inasmuch as I have had the honor bestowed upon me by having been elected press secretary I will undertake the task of writing an article to the JOURNAL of the wonderful advancements that Local Union No. 309, of East St. Louis, Ill., has accomplished in the last two months and what it is working toward for the betterment of its membership. From the above comes to my mind an article which I have read and thought it a very good idea for everyone to think of, which is as follows:

"It is not the electrician's critics who count, nor the electrician who points out how the strong man stumbles, or where the doer of deeds could have done better. The credit belongs to the electrician who is actually in the arena; whose face is marred by dust and sweat; who strives valiantly; who errs and may fail again and again, because there is no effort without error and shortcomings, but who does actually strive to do the deeds; who does know the great enthusiasm, the great devotions; who spends himself in a worthy cause; who at the best, knows in the end the triumph of high achievement and who at the worst, if he fails, at least fails while daring greatly, so that his place shall never be with those cold, timid souls who know neither victory nor defeat."

Referring to the former part of this letter, I am proud to say that the membership of Local Union No. 309 has profited greatly by the efforts of some of our worthy brothers, who through sacrifice of their own time and pleasure have made it possible for the members to insure their lives at a very reasonable cost, by what is known as group insurance, so that those left behind will not want for a short time.

It is also very interesting to know that the Insurance Company that has insured the membership of Local Union No. 309, maintains an executive personnel of members of the I. B. E. W.

We are also arranging for an educational system that will be of great assistance to the Local and expect to have the local board of education furnish the instructors, who will be competent men. We have accomplished other things of importance which the writer is not at liberty to tell of at the present time, but promises to tell you all very soon.

ALFRED P. DOHL,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 317, HUNTINGTON, W. VA.

Editor:

Here goes a few lines for the JOURNAL to let all know No. 317 is still on the map. Our State electric code has passed here now and is putting us on the road to success.

Brother Bennett was in town last week and held a meeting with the contractors, and he seems to think by spring we will have the town closed up. We have a new brother with us who hails from Baltimore, whose name is "Jim" Omley. We have had some trouble in getting the members out to the meetings, so we are imposing a fine of one dollar for non-attendance, and are getting good results from it. They decided they would rather do the "Charleston" in the union hall than at a dance hall.

Well, as news is not so plentiful around this "Burg" now, I will have to bring my writing to a close, this being my first attempt to write for the JOURNAL. If this escapes the waste basket I'll try again in the future.

With best wishes to all the brothers and especially the Editor.

HOMER PIERCE,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 418, PASADENA, CALIF.

Editor:

As I was reelected press secretary, or rather appointed scribe, there were no other nominations, I expect it is up to me to show my appreciation of the great honor bestowed upon me by having a letter in the first issue of the JOURNAL in the New Year. But I can't go very strong at this time, for like most all of you I am just beginning to sit up and partake of light nourishment after the Christmas spasm and Ye Gods! it is only three days until New Year. Not that it will interest the rank and file very much, but just as a filler for this letter and it being the general practice of the scribes, I will give you the list of the new officers, just elected by No. 418 for the coming year: President, W. R. Lennox; vice president, C. Dahlgren; financial secretary, W. R. Boyles; recording secretary and treasurer, J. A. Barbieri; foreman, Jack Fritz; long-term trustee, J. K. Bye, and inspectors—by gosh! I can't remember, and I know I will get a panning for that. But never mind fellows I will try and have your names in the next issue.

You know Christmas Day I just couldn't help thinking of you poor snow-birds back yonder in that zero weather, while we're around this land of sunshine and flowers were enjoying life in a temperature of 78 degrees. Now I expect those Florida boosters will think I am trying to steal their stuff. But don't worry brothers I am sure Florida has it on Southern California. For after reading a letter of one of the scribes from the Sunshine city sometime ago, stating that "we wear the same B. V. D's all the year," California must admit defeat. For it can't be done here. We must change them.

I suppose my standing in the I. P. S. P. A. of United States and Canada is all shot by now. I don't know just what is necessary to do to regain my standing; perhaps Bachie will wise me a bit. We never arranged that ball game for the Rose tournament Bachie, but just the same I wish you and your bunch could be here New Year's Day and see the Rose parade, yes; I expect you have seen it, but it will be grander than usual this year. Some more booster stuff.

This is all for this time. Wishing the officers and members of the I. B. E. W. a very prosperous and happy new year.

W. R. LENNOX,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 427, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

Editor:

L. U. 427 has come back! For a few years past we did not have a press secretary to keep you wise to the doings of our Local, but now, with a new year ahead of us, we got busy and elected a brother to press agent our Local and city.

L. U. 427 has put on quite a growth in the year 1925. During the year we signed up the biggest and best shops, namely: Hoenig Electric Company, 7 journeymen, 4 helpers; Meador Electric Company, 2 journeymen, 2 helpers; Kavanaugh Electric Company, 4 journeymen, 1 helper; Hobbs Electric Company, 1 journeyman. We got a 15 per cent

increase August 1, good for two years. During the year we had plenty of work—a twelve-story hotel, Hotel Abraham Lincoln; a ten-story store and office building, Myers Building. They were union all the way. On two jobs we used a little team work and held them union as far as the electrical work was concerned.

It is a little too early to speak of this year's program in the building line. We are hoping for a few of the rumors to become real. A few of the boys are idle but we hope not for long.

H. H. WEAVER,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 430, RACINE, WIS.

Editor:

Well, I had the honor of having my first letter in our new JOURNAL, so will try again.

Say, our new JOURNAL is sure some magazine and we sure ought to be proud of it and boost for it.

The article by E. J. Lever, of The Labor College of Philadelphia, was of great interest to many Racine brothers because we have a Labor College here taking up about the same subjects, although on a much smaller scale.

What about a woman's auxiliary? Why not ask your wife if she wouldn't like to become a member? Let's talk it over at our next meeting.

We have had our annual party and it sure was a success. Our entertainment committee put it over big. We had some of the leading contractors with us and I think they enjoyed themselves as much as the brothers did. "Bill" Hetzell was there; so was "Ed" Schenkenberg, the Larson brothers, and Clarence Surendonk. Our official waiter was on the job as usual to see that everybody had plenty to eat and drink. That's that for this month.

BEN GREEN,
Press Secretary.

**L. U. NO. 456, NEW BRUNSWICK,
N. J.**

Editor:

Well, brothers, I just came from our school and must say things are going along fine. All the brothers are taking a great interest in the workings. We are all winding D. C. armatures. We tore them down and now we are rebuilding them. I want to tell you brothers who have no schools in your localities you ought to get the city dads interested so you may learn a little more about things in general.

Well, I think all our brothers in 456 enjoyed the holidays, as they were all working at that time, but since then things have slowed up a bit. There have been from 6 to 10 loafing off and on, but we look for better times soon. I myself am still working out of town. We have presented our new wage scale to our honorable bosses and we didn't stutter when we told them what we wanted. I don't think it will sound so bad when you learn what it is we are asking for (It is \$12 a day). Of course we haven't heard what they think about it yet, but if they don't like it any too well I guess we can take a little vacation until they decide to come across. Of course we have a licensed town to sort of back us up and most of all a 100 per cent union membership which is for everyone together, which means a whole lot. Of course we have our breaks as well as other Locals.

Say, I wonder why our worthy International Office organizers don't use their arms once in a while and help out us secretaries by putting a little copy in the WORKER? We don't expect them to tell us about work in different localities but we do expect them to help us bring a better feeling in general.

That is, I mean a more friendly feeling among different Locals. That is what we need badly. I have heard brothers say they didn't think their card was any good out of their own Local! Now I think our worthy International Officers ought to help us do away with that feeling. You know "United we stand, divided we fall"—makes no difference, whether it be a large or small Local that little saying hits us all.

Guy Canries, of Ponea City, hits things about right. He says, "All shoulders at the same wheel, but let one spoke break and things go to h—."

Well, brother Locals, unless we get more friendly around these 48 of ours and do more to help instead of bucking when a worthy brother comes along up against it we are all going to h—. Think it over. Now I am going to defend a worthy brother of ours who is a personal friend of mine. He is on one coast and I am on the other. But, boys, we were together during the strike in Los Angeles, weren't we, Collier? I don't know whether I ever saw L. U. 83 turn down a traveling brother—not as long as I was there in the Golden State. And will speak likewise of any Local in California. And don't forget that most people expect a little too much of California. A lot of people hit that country. And, boys, the more working people who go there the more Mr. Zehandler likes it. If you would like to know who he is I can tell you in a few words: he is the father of the open shop which he calls the American plan. You notice his name ends with hier. Well, he is a liar when he says the open shop is what we need. Brothers, it is Mr. Lier who hurts you in the Golden State, not the Locals there.

Well, Brother Collier, I hope you approve of my backing you up this way.

I hope I have better news for you all in regards to work the next time I write.

Say, you brothers who write evolution literature ought to publish it in Hearst's, not the WORKER. We are all monkeys enough without getting reminded about it every once in a while. What we want to hear is about working conditions so that we can help one another improve them. Good luck to all until next month.

CHICK WHEATON.

L. U. NO. 466, CHARLESTON, W. VA.

Editor:

Well, as the gang caught me out of town election day, I am again spreading the apple-sauce. Of course I have the easy part as all I have to do is write it while the rest of you must read it. Well! Here it comes.

All of the members that I have seen are very much pleased with the new WORKER so, we, L. U. 466, extend to you our heartiest thanks and congratulations for the success you attained in the rearrangement of the WORKER. We believe that we have the best, most interesting and most widely read magazine of all the trades and pledge ourselves to lend you all assistance possible to keep our WORKER the best in the A. F. of L.

After the battle on election day the smoke cleared and we found we had the following officers for 1926: B. Morgan president; S. C. Miller, vice president; M. P. Greene, financial secretary; J. E. Spalding, recording secretary; V. C. Nelson, treasurer; O. W. Laughorn, inspector; R. O. Keck, foreman; Geo. Hayes, S. C. Miller, S. A. Waldo, trustees; Geo. Hayes, G. O. Spradling, executive board members; S. A. Waldo, press secretary.

Everyone seems well pleased and we believe our new officers will lead us through

a prosperous year. We now have good officers, good wages, and good conditions, all we need is plenty of building so we can have jobs for the brothers and we shall have the best year in our history. At present it looks as though we may have to join the soup line soon unless something breaks loose.

We notice, in the recent news from Washington, that the Naval Appropriation Bill for the coming year provides for \$5,650,000 to be spent for armor plate. Representative Taylor made a good fight for the South Charleston Naval Ordnance plant, but was unable to put it over. This plant, which is now standing idle, cost the government about \$32,000,000 and was capable of manufacturing armor and projectiles cheaper than the government could buy them from any independent manufacturer. There are only three other plants in this country equipped to manufacture the same products as the South Charleston plant, and they are owned by the steel corporations. There will be no better time than the present to attempt to have this plant re-opened and Local No. 466 would like to ask the entire Brotherhood to use their influence in this matter. Brothers, if we can get this plant opened we can use more men than we have in our entire local on that one job. A large number of the brothers have worked there and many will be willing to return when the plant is opened again.

The various civic organizations of our city are doing their utmost but have made very little progress. The matter has been brought on the floor in both House and Senate, but has been talked down. If the members who have worked on this job will talk it up in their locals and the entire Brotherhood gets behind it we may get this plant re-opened. Write your Senator and Congressman and anyone else you know that may have any political influence in Washington and request they use their influence in this matter. It is to our advantage to have this plant in operation for several reasons: Now we are paying about \$125,000 a year to keep this plant in condition and are getting absolutely nothing in return. We will be furnishing employment for quite a few of our members; and last but not least, we will be taking away some of the graft from the steel corporations, and this alone will be doing a lot to help both the I. B. E. W. and the country. Don't wait, write your Senator and Congressman today.

While we are talking about the navy, we have some news for the brothers, who were in the navy. Our Bro. R. O. Keck, who was a rear admiral or some such higher ranking C. P. O. for so long that Uncle Sam finally had to sink about seven battleships to get rid of him, has signed on again. Boys, he sure is a glutton for punishment; after twenty years more or less in the navy, he's done went and gone and got married.

If there are any brothers who are spiritualists, fortune tellers, mediums, or any such animals, who can talk to the spirits of those who have died, please tell the spirit of Steinmetz to come and hover around Charleston and he may learn something. One brother reports that he put up a run of conduit and before there were any conductors in it or near it he touched it and received a very healthy shock. He can prove it. Another brother, who installs radios and mechanical refrigerators for a local contractor, is reported to have crossed his wires in some manner on one job. The radio froze up when the owner tried to hear the European stations this

week and the refrigerator started to sing "the ice man is a d— fine man" as soon as the door was opened.

The funny noises you hear in your radios around eight o'clock Friday evenings may be worrying some of you, but forget it, I'm the guy that has to worry, it is only my girl broadcasting when I arrive at her house. You see I have to attend the meeting of the Workers' Educational League on Tuesdays, the Local on Wednesday and the B. T. C. on Thursdays.

WALDO,
Press Secretary.

**L. U. NO. 477, SAN BERNARDINO,
CALIF.**

Editor:

As it has been some time since L. U. 477 has had a letter in the WORKER, I will try to make the February issue of the WORKER with this bunch of agony.

All members of L. U. 477 are kept fairly busy all of the time. I think at present we have three linemen looking for work. The reason why was this: the company that they were working for could not use them because they tried to make the job 100 per cent. Brothers, another case of "divided we fall." Here is something to give your think tanks something to work on.

A card man is not a union man. Look yourself over and see what you are. (Am I not right, F. I.?)

Since my last letter to the WORKER two of our members met with very bad and painful accidents.

Bro. Harry Barrett, formerly of Winnipeg, Canada, while trimming a cottonwood tree, the limb he was standing on broke. He struck the ground on his head and shoulders, breaking his back. This happened in August and after being in a cast for three months Brother Barrett is with us, but just able to get around. He will never be able to work again. The brothers in Winnipeg took good care of Brother Barrett and he has made lots of friends in L. U. 477. Why? Because he is true blue.

Brother McNee, while working for the phone company here, fell and broke both of his feet. He was in the local hospital and the calls from his many friends ran up to a dozen or more per day. Brother McNee is back on the job working.

To the Locals which have asked L. U. 477 for donations, you can see with 26 weeks' sick benefits, we were hit pretty hard for a small Local. But we all hope we will be on our feet again soon.

Bro. F. J. Weaver, our president, had to leave for Phoenix, Ariz., on account of his wife, so if any of his old friends from back in the east happen to come through Phoenix, be sure to look him up. I wish to state Bro. F. J. Weaver is 100 per cent and is entitled to the best any Local can put in his way, and L. U. 477 will be glad to receive him back as a member at any time.

By the time you are reading this, the big National Orange Show will be on, which is one of the big events of Southern California. And let us hope there will be no trouble, as there has been in the past.

In my next letter I will give the names of our new officers for 1926.

L. U. 477 wishes all a very prosperous 1926. Will see you again in March.

PRESS SECRETARY.

L. U. NO. 527, GALVESTON, TEXAS

Editor:

Well, here we have upon us again the first of the month and as most of the boys are predicting a lynching if there is no letter in the February WORKER, and yours

truly will be the honored guest, I had better send in my letter now.

First we had our election for the coming year and the following brothers were elected: President, Bro. "Fishing" Parker; vice president, Bro. "Handsome" Ammes; financial secretary, Bro. "Fighting" DeLaney; recording secretary, Bro. "Papa" Sanham; treasurer, "Wonderful Hair" Duke.

Work in this locality is very slow at present but we have some very good prospects for the coming summer, so I would advise all brothers to stay away from Galveston at present. Will let all brothers know from time to time in the WORKER how work is.

Galveston had a nice little fire on Tuesday, January 18, which completely destroyed the Mallory docks. The docks will be rebuilt immediately, so that will mean more work for the brothers. They have also let a contract for a five-story printing house but none of this work will be ready for men until the summer months.

Meetings have been very poorly attended. Brothers, you had better attend meetings more regularly. Don't think that because you pay your dues that that is all there is to be done. Oh, no, Brother! just paying your dues does not mean that you are a union man! Brothers, we will have to stick together and fight if we expect to climb to a higher goal, so attend your meetings.

FRED BAUMANN,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 567, PORTLAND, ME.

Editor:

Possibly I am alone in my regret that I missed my monthly contribution to the JOURNAL, especially since it is the January issue. We should all boost the new JOURNAL with radical changes proposed for the advent of 1926.

There was, however, nothing of local interest and I had little time for attention to Local duties owing to the general confusion attending the initiation ceremony of a future union member into our family circle.

We are all eagerly awaiting the appearance of the new JOURNAL, possibly anticipating too much as improvement has been constant and developing rapidly of late.

Apparently the proposed change of cover and new design of the JOURNAL will mean besides added attractiveness to its thousands of loyal supporters, an increase in popularity, owing to an incentive to many others to investigate the sterling worth we have long known.

Have read with little interest the rehashed controversy over evolution appearing in the correspondence columns.

I'll confess to no knowledge whatever of the theory of evolution and I've never been able to locate, off hand, anyone who has or professes to. This educational advantage has increased nothing per cent benefit derived from reading letters debating this popular topic.

However, the point involved seems to be whether or not the correspondence columns of our JOURNAL shall be violated by individual theories on lengthy subjects not pertaining to unionism.

Our editorials do not discuss evolution. My suggestion is for any brother secretary who is obsessed with any hard-boiled theory not connected with labor's cause and who has been elected by his Local to speak as representative, that he present his treatise to them in assembly and if their approval warrants, let us all have it.

My admiration is extended to any brother who is adapted to present such an article as several we have read; that must represent hours of hard work, and my suspicion is

added that he is somewhat out of order among the average electricians.

M. M. MCKENNEY,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 611, ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.
Editor:

I wonder how many of the brothers in different parts of the country, who, when they read in yesterday's newspapers of the location of the War Mothers Memorial Hospital in this city, headed for Albuquerque(?) Well, if there are any I am afraid you will be sadly disappointed when you arrive. There have been telegrams of inquiry received already regarding this, just as though the building were in progress and a shortage of labor. Take it from me, brothers—wait! Wait at least till ground has been broken in starting. This will be a year, in my estimation. The project has to be financed as yet, a site chosen, and countless other details arranged.

Old Six-Eleven is holding its own through the winter pretty well, considering the financial condition of the state.

At a joint meeting of journeymen and contractors last night a new agreement was proposed to which the master electricians agreed to a man. This should "listen" good to every one of the craft, because some know how hard it is to get new agreements over.

The rat shop in our midst is still giving us some trouble, but his case was also discussed at the joint meeting last night. We now have a little scheme by which we think we shall soon have him where we want him.

Our entire membership is deeply concerned over the condition of our brother, Clyde Phillips, who is confined at the Presbyterian Sanatorium with a serious case of pneumonia. Let us hope for a speedy recovery for him—we are pulling for you, Phil!

KLINE P. LIERS.

L. U. NO. 640, PHOENIX, ARIZ.

Editor:

With a new crew of officers manning the I. B. E. W. boat of L. U. 640, we foresee lots of action for 1926.

Our officers are now as follows: President, L. J. Lemstra, our ex-secretary; vice president, B. Black; secretary and business agent, W. L. Selby; recording secretary, Jerome Hancock; treasurer, Tom Barrett; first inspector, Dewey Sadler; second inspector, J. Mott; foreman, Herschell Gordon; trustees, B. Black, R. Conger. I captured the dignified position of press secretary.

We are getting lined up for work and hope to add many new members to our organization this year.

We are organizing a night school. Things are going very nicely and we expect to have it in full swing soon. The boys are all very much enthused and eager to assist in getting material together. We anticipate a very good attendance.

I said something about the Colorado River in the December issue, but have arrived at the conclusion that the foresaid Colorado is already "fixed." When the Edison company begins to buy up small power plants all over the state that are not paying large dividends, as they have done here in the last few weeks, there is usually a larger fish in the water. However, we are still hoping that we will some day get plenty of cheap or reasonable electrical power in the Southwest to encourage factories, such as packing and textiles, to come in and get some smokestacks and a substantial payroll here. Then we will take on a steady growth, as we certainly have the climate and the soil to furnish the raw material and with the assurance of water, we will begin to grow properly.

Business dropped off some during the holidays, although we enjoyed unusually warm, sunny weather, but building is picking up again and everyone is looking forward to plenty of work during the spring and summer.

ROY H. CONGER,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 656, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Editor:

It is with pleasure I make this my first effort to report for L. U. 656 of Birmingham, Ala.

Our Local is quite young yet in years but old in experience. As no doubt you well know, this is a railroad Local and railroad electricians at the present time have a hard time making ends meet, due to the fact that their wages are less than the inside men in this district. Still, we have to pay the same for meat and bread and other commodities that our brother electricians with much higher rate of pay are paying and we feel that it is not fair. When it comes to high cost of living old Birmingham always sets the pace. And to add insult to injury, the Southern Railroad has virtually asked its employees to work for less than nothing. The Southern Railroad system in this district has the highest type of men employed that can be found anywhere in the country, and why the officials should send out such questions to its employees as were issued in the strike ballot just received is beyond this feeble mind of mine to conceive. Perhaps the officials are not aware that a contented worker is worth ten discontented workers. I figure that the railroad pay now is they give you your board for your clothes and let you eat your washing. So what have you left? In other words they give the carman nothing for his labor and the electrician twice as much. So how does the railroad electrician live? Answer this question for us.

L. U. 656 is growing all the time and we are looking forward to a very happy, prosperous year, as we have no one out of work at present.

Birmingham is growing fast. Several large buildings are in course of construction and several \$1,000,000 hotels are being built. There is plenty of work in Birmingham and plenty of men to do it.

I am sorry to say several of the boys have left the railroad work for inside work with contractors. The \$1.12½ per hour looks good to them compared to 73 cents per hour and you can't blame them for making the change. Unless more money is paid by the railroad you can look for many more to make the change.

Trust this will cover the ground for the time being. I would like to see some report in the WORKER from some brother from S. A. L. L. U. 732.

L. A. MONTGOMERY,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 702, WEST FRANKFORT, ILL.

Editor:

The absence of L. U. 702 from the WORKER will perhaps be noticed more by a letter appearing every once in a while telling the brothers that we haven't written for about six months. I must admit that if all press secretaries were like me the JOURNAL would be a very poor one. However, there would be two editions a year, possibly.

We regret very much to report the departure from this earth of our worthy brother, W. T. Graham. Brother Graham was true and loyal to his every duty and belief, and the company by which he was

employed will not easily replace him with another so sincere and faithful to his everyday duties as a patrolman.

Our Local has been a very busy organization for the past two months. One of our most important tasks was to draft a new set of by-laws, which I believe have been completed. One of the outstanding features is the discount system, and it is my honest opinion that this system is a very good harmonizer, and harmony is what every Local (or any organization) needs. The idea of the system is to create a better attendance and by encouragement and not force, for every time a brother is fined for not attending it naturally leaves a bitter taste with him and the average non-attender has a very good excuse and consequently every one is not treated the same, so we have adopted the plan of allowing a discount from the dues for attending one meeting a month. That will not be trying to make any one attend by force but by encouragement.

Work is not so good in this territory now, not much building and that cuts inside work. The C. I. P. S. Company has cut some of the district gangs to the minimum, so the electrical game is pretty slow. And so am I.

W. D. DAGLEY,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 675, ELIZABETH, N. J.

Editor:

Here we are beginning 1926 with a lot of good intentions and everybody all set to do big things. Now wait and see, we don't mean maybe. From now on everything is going to be done in a business-like manner, don't get us wrong we don't mean "Big Business."

Now here are the officers who will guide our ship of state: President, F. Thomas; vice president, E. Hass; treasurer, F. M. Colton; recording secretary, V. Tighe; financial secretary and business agent, R. D. Lewis; foreman, W. Higgins; first inspector, F. Kenah; second inspector, E. Fielder; executive board, L. Rankin, C. Young; trustees, J. Pender, L. Rankin, W. Higgins; examining board, J. Rankin, J. Pender, C. Young; delegates to B. T. C.: R. D. Lewis, V. Tighe, R. Costello; delegate to C. L. U., W. Holtway; delegates to N. J. S. E. W. A., R. D. Lewis, E. Conk, W. Higgins; sick committee, E. Tag, C. Young; investigating committee, H. Nelson, F. Colton, S. Martin; educational committee, J. Rankin, W. Dawes, R. Costello, J. Pender.

What the Local wants of the different committees is reports. The educational committee have had their hands full of hard work, but their co-operation with the school authorities helped to offset a lot of difficulties. This committee deserves credit for their hard work and perseverance.

Not to be outdone, Brother Nelson of the investigating committee has come across with some very good reports. While at times it is discouraging to find the lack of interest some members take in this committee, we owe a great debt to the members who sacrifice their time to investigate new candidates. While we are willing to take in new members we must protect ourselves against those who would undermine us.

Other delegates and committees have brought in very good reports, but a few have done nothing at all. And as was said before, what this Local wants is reports, good or otherwise, so get on the job, brothers, and do your best. Don't think because you hold an office you can miss meetings; remember after failing to appear at a certain number you automatically dismiss yourself. The Local doesn't want this

to occur, but if necessary new officers will be appointed in your place.

Have you been following the arguments in the JOURNAL? Some have been very good and a few others foolish. But let me say right here that the attack on Brothers Bachie and Smoot was absolutely uncalled for. Because we happen to be in the electrical game doesn't mean that we should confine ourselves to electricity alone. What we want and what we are getting is a wide-awake JOURNAL, not afraid to publish arguments pro and con, and at the same time give us what the public press is afraid to, that is the truth. It isn't necessary for me to come to the rescue of Brother Bachie, he is well able to do that himself. I just want to add a little more to what has been said, and that is, there is hardly a member in any local who does not get a kick out of Bachie's write ups. He has worked hard to bring the press secretary up where he belongs. He was instrumental in having the International Press Secretaries Protective Association brought to the attention of the last convention. Brother Swan, if you were looking for publicity you got it, but be more broadminded and give the other fellow a little consideration.

Heard somewhere, "Now wait a minute." We wish to express our sympathy to Brother Kirk on the death of his father, also to Brother Franz. You brothers realize what sorrow it is to lose one who is near and dear to you. But don't forget there is consolation in knowing that it was for the best.

TIGHE,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 683, COLUMBUS, OHIO

Editor:

Things are going along pretty fair here just now. Most of the boys are working and those that aren't, soon will be.

The A. I. U. job and the Keith Theatre job are going along better now.

The union-made motion picture, "Labor's Reward," will be shown here this Friday evening and the members of this L. U. are going to attend in a body. This picture is being shown throughout the country as a part of the organizing campaign and should be seen by every laboring man.

The attendance at the meetings lately hasn't been very large. The members should take more interest in the affairs of this L. U. and attend the meetings.

The Workers' College here isn't getting very much support. This is a very beneficial school for the laboring man and should get more support.

Hoping to see this in next month's "WORKER."

J. P. LAMB,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 711, LONG BEACH, CALIF.

Editor:

Another year has rolled around and with it has come another election of officers. After the offices had been filled some bird with a memory called for a press secretary, reminding the bunch that the name of old L. U. 711 never appeared in the WORKER. After the usual declinations, the office was wished onto yours truly. Whenever there is a job that nobody wants some guy says "Let C. M. H. do it," and C. M. H. does it. But this is one job that has got C. M. H. stumped.

There have been times: for instance, when the delegates to the last convention swung down through Southern California on their return trip and favored Long Beach with their presence. Ah, there was a story, but we had no press secretary at the time and a

good story was lost. Then on Labor Day, when Long Beach put on her first water carnival, looking towards the capture of the Olympic games in 1930, and the electricians did themselves proud with their electrical effects; there was another good story lost for the want of a press secretary. But now, what to write about, what to say? Nothing happens.

Old L. U. 711 is a Local of changing faces. They drift in, luxuriate in the sunshine for a while, get fed up on climate and drift away.

I drifted in here seven years ago from little old Chicago (L. U. 381) and there are scarcely a half dozen left who were here when I came.

It is a sad fact that many men who are loyal unionists in the East and Middle West forget their allegiance when they strike the Pacific Coast.

Nine out of every ten initiated have carried cards before, and that is our fight, the drifters without cards or still worse, with their cards buried, who forget their unionism and cut their wages in order to have a vacation with some pay. Their name is legion. Some we reclaim and some have their vacation and drift away and others take their places.

Thus it is a continual fight to keep our Local together and keep for ourselves conditions that while not the best are still far superior to what could prevail were we to give up the fight. It is easy enough to be a union man in a community so thoroughly organized that it is impossible to work without a card but the real test comes in the towns not strong enough to enforce the closed shop.

Still, we have a few shining examples of true unionism among us, men who hunt up the business agent as soon as they strike town, deposit the card, find out the wages and conditions and demand them on going to work. It is such men who are the backbone of any organization.

CHAS. M. HALL,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 716, HOUSTON, TEXAS

Editor:

L. U. 716 started off the new year by celebrating the installation of officers with a smoke. Now there are smokers and smokers, good, bad and indifferent, as you all know, no doubt having attended a few of each kind in your time. A good smoker is not altogether a matter of attendance, neither does its success or failure depend altogether on the entertainment features, nor on detailed plans and specifications for a bill-of-fare. The main essential thing needed to make a smoker a success is the right frame of mind and the proper feeling of regard for your brother members when you go there. A smoker is like money in the bank: you don't get any more out of it than you put into it. The next essential thing for a good smoker is the committee. When you decide to have a smoker, and vote to spend a portion of your hard-earned money for a good time, follow it up by selecting a committee that will put the thing over, thus relieving yourselves of a lot of worry and assuring the members that they will get value received. Referring again to the points previously enumerated, we had attendance plus, entertainment galore, and a bill-of-fare sufficient to satisfy all comers. In addition we had manifested a get-together spirit and a revival of real union feeling which was worth many times what the smoker itself may have cost. The committee should feel well repaid for its efforts, and the membership should feel like having a smoker every three months.

With work fairly good at present, considering the time of year and the weather, and prospects of a good year ahead, L. U. 716 expects to add considerably to its membership during that time, as well as put a check on a few tricks which are not for the good and welfare of this body. Our new business manager, Bro. I. T. Saunders, being already fairly familiar with working conditions in Houston and vicinity, is getting up a little list of items which need attention. These will be acted upon as circumstances may justify, with a view to making electrical work in Houston in all cases worthy of the name.

There is a certain dignity attached to labor in the skilled trades which has long been recognized by craftsmen who are conscious of their skill, or as modern slang puts it "know their stuff." Such men know the satisfaction which comes from work well done, and realize that it takes longer to do a job right than it does to throw it in "any-way to make it work." A lot of other people know this, too, about taking longer to do a job right, among whom are some tight-fisted property owners and some ambitious contractors. From these have gone forth the cry of "speed," "more speed," dinned insistently into the ears of our younger and more agile members until they have degenerated into a race of brace-and-bit jockeys, hickey snatchers and wire jerkers with whom no electrical worker can hope to compete, where speed alone is concerned. They are setting themselves a pace which will make old men of them before their time. It is not necessary for men to work at break-neck speed to make a living, and they certainly should not do it just to enable some contractor to make a fat profit. All electrical work is of sufficient importance to warrant its being done right, and the necessary time for doing it right should be figured in the contract. If a contractor has not enough pride in his business to want you to turn out good work, preferring to slight the job for the sake of a few dollars added profits, you, as an electrical worker, should see to it that his methods are made known to the proper authorities in order that steps may be taken to stop such practices.

OTTO DEAN,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 723, FORT WAYNE, IND.

Editor:

Well, brothers, here it is February again the shortest month of the year and almost over. Bro. "Gum" Offerie hasn't been fishing since last July, but is planning on a trip to the lake now so he can fish through the ice. He was at a movie not long ago; the name of it was "The Iron Horse" so the next day he came on the job and said to Bro. "Cannon Ball" Fleming, who is our "noteworthy" gaffer, "say Tom, saw some movie last night!" and "Cannon Ball" said, "what was it?" "Gum" said "The Iron Rail" which brought a laugh from all the boys and made a goat out of "Gum."

When will spring get here? The boys are all expecting it, but it doesn't seem to be here. Bro. "Red" Pickett is back with the city boys again. Left the city of Angola flat on its back for a trouble shooter. The whole town of Angola was in total darkness for almost a week, until they got a man shipped in from Sears-Roebeck, but he got there in time to keep the town together. All the citizens were getting ready to move down to Wayne so they could get the service, where they render service, that is city light service 100 per cent.

Bro. "Spanish Don" Baughman has left these diggings for the land of cocoanuts,

alligators and oranges to make his home on account of his wife's health. He is now living in Lemon City, Fla., and can be reached at that address, General Delivery.

Bro. "Liar" Schnitzler is one of the lowest prevaricators that ever lived, don't believe him under oath as he couldn't keep a promise. He was to meet Brother "Gum" and myself so we could go to the K of C. vs. Cleveland Rosenblum basketball game, but he fleeced us, left our meeting place ten minutes before we got there, so you can see what he is.

Bro. "Crossley" Sutton has got the radio fever again along with Bro. "Stuned" Bickel, Bro. "False Alarm" Ben Dure, Bro. "Erle" Teeters, and many more, but those are the most prominent of the bunch.

Bro. "Happy" Mike Teeters is still sick and off duty, and has been for the past three months. The boys are all pulling for him for a speedy recovery.

Bro. "Tailend" McPherson is still working for the trolley department at the Indiana Service Corporation. Bros. "Bunk" Lewis, "Long Lake" Miller, "Always Left" Knoy, "Squirt" Zimmerman and "Airdale" McDonald are all working for the Home Phone; and "Airdale" is still an Airdale and police dog financier and can be reached for prices and pups at, Roy McDonald, R. R. No. 11, State Road, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Bro. "Baa" Madden is holding down a job in the City Light Store Room, under the new city administration and gets along pretty well for a kid. Bros. "Gag" Maynor, "Cheese" Lyman Firestone and "Guffy" Cooney are still at the Service Corporation. Bro. "Sop" Tetlow shook the dust off and came over to the City Light and likes it real well.

Myself and our chief grunt also an ex-cop, "Charleston" McKendry, have gone into the fight game; McKendry as manager and I as trainer. Our fighter is one of the city grunts named Henline, but we have already given him his fighting monicker which is the "Northside Clipper." He fights at 186 pounds and is a heavyweight. He has issued a defi to anyone his weight in the world, not barring Dempsey. We have been putting him through a very strenuous training program, and he is in tip-top shape.

Well, boys, can't think of much for February and as it is a very short month I will make my story short also and try to give you a little more for March. Work is about the same here, not much doing until weather opens up. Guess I will sign off as it is now 5:45 p. m. and a bad night so pull in your aerials until next month.

HARRY LOTZ,
Press and Financial Secretary.

L. U. NO. 728, FORT LAUDERDALE, FLA.

Editor:

This being my first letter to the WORKER, we expect it to be printed regardless of absence of literary talent. Fact of the matter is, they had to burn the schoolhouse down to get the writer of this missive out of the second grade. Not knowing all the little details of my past school history, some brother mentioned me for the job of being the Local's writing genius. To my knowledge that was the biggest mistake they ever made.

To begin with, my ideas on evolution are limited. We had a few monkeys and shoemakers in our Local to start with but they all left via the examining board route. The rest of us chew, smoke and swear like human beings. If you doubt this last statement come up to one of our meetings and get an

ear full when some of our silver-tongued orators get cut loose on a red hot argument.

Now the low down on L. U. 728 is that we are six months old with a membership of 140 and going strong. We have a live bunch of officers and a real business agent, All electrical contractors but one are signed up and on the fair list and we are expecting the lone wolf to back track and eat with the lambs even as they did in the beginning before the apples got ripe.

At present we have one brother in the hospital and none in jail. Brother Jack Fennel was operated on by a doctor and a couple of nurses and is getting along nicely regardless of the thoughts of what the bill will be. Brothers Harry and George Johnson were called back to Illinois by telegram on account of the serious illness of their mother. Since this letter was started we had the misfortune to lose one of our line-man brothers. Brother Ernest Cornell passed out with Bright's disease. The remains were shipped to his home in Norwood, Ohio, for burial.

If any of the brothers are figuring on coming down our way I might say a word about living conditions. Rooms are high and hard to get. Ten bucks a week is a fair average if you can find a room. Meals are 60 cents (if you are satisfied with the meal at that price) and a good meal is any price you can pay. So bring plenty of the long green with you for it comes in handy in a pinch.

We would like to have all the brothers present next meeting night to select a site for our new labor temple as it has got to be done. Our hall space is getting smaller and our membership larger. Brother Jim Gilbert, our business agent, bought a 54-inch roll-top desk, and when that gets in the hall we will have to hang a couple of cubes to the chandeliers to make room for it.

Some time in the near future L. U. 728 is financing a real honest-to-goodness blow-out, consisting of a banquet and dance and a real entertainment. Neighboring Locals will be notified and be made welcome. Might say to those that are skeptical that you will also be accorded police protection.

About work here, will say that all brothers are working at present, but there is no guarantee that this condition will continue. If any of the brothers come this way they will find the glad hand out to them in Fort Lauderdale (and we don't mean maybe). But, brothers, bring that little green ticket along, for our business agent will be on your trail shortly after you hit the city limits.

If I am not confined in the nearest hospital after this letter is published and some of the brothers get a slant at it I will consider myself lucky, and be so grateful that I will do my best to get a real letter in the next edition.

HARRY CRAMPTON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 728, FORT LAUDERDALE, FLA.

Editor:

The dinner dance and banquet, held at the Las-Olas Roof Garden, on the evening of January 28, sponsored by our Local, was very much a success. The number present was hard to estimate off hand, but it numbered six or seven hundred, possibly eight, but nevertheless, that isn't so important as the fact is, that everyone had such an enjoyable evening, or in the language of the primitive man a damn good time. I enjoyed it myself and I am hard to please. The toastmaster for the evening was Brother Korthals, formerly of Local 134, Chicago. As a toastmaster he

would make a fine high pressure realty salesman. Everything went big. The entertainers were fine and the music—well, they sure are the best in Florida. That one piece they played and sang, I think the title was "The Little Brown Jug I Left in Peoria," seemed to remind so many about the one they left in their machines.

Tables were reserved by the Broward Electric Co., Florida Builders Co., Good Electric Co., Yenger Electric Co., Frank Swain Electric Co., and the Co-operative Electric Co., Doc and Brownie and party were there representing the Toast-tee Sandwich Shop. "Everything electrical," is their slogan.

Everybody wants to know when we are giving another banquet so expect we will have to appoint Brothers Warren, Houstes and Gilbert as permanent committeemen or entertainers, as they sure know how to put over a successful party.

HARRY CRAMPTON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 734, NORFOLK, VA.

Editor:

I have so much to talk about I don't just know how or where to start. First of all though I want to apologize to those of my esteemed readers who get a kick out of my articles. There are quite a few of the old-timers of 734 spread out over the country, and from the reports of one old "Pillar," in the person of our treasurer, otherwise known in private life as J. Fred Cheny, there are a few who like to hear of the actions and doings of their old Local, so I will have to ask their forgiveness for not having an article in last month's JOURNAL, I am also personally very sorry due to the wonderful change that has come over our great magazine, and, brothers, when I say change I mean it.

I for one think it is fine and I want to compliment our grand editor for that change and as I say I am indeed sorry that I was unable to get my article in so that I could have a little space in the new edition, but it just couldn't be helped; you know the best of us slip up some time and are caught sleeping at the switch. Well, anyway I take the blame for it and also for the brevity of this article, but promise better and longer next month so get all set for all the news next issue. But I will let you have some now.

First off, what do you think of us now? Our roster lines up to the tune of 132 members. How's that sound? Brothers, we have just been as you might say knocking 'em down and dragging them in around these diggings for the last two months. Man, it was a sight for sore eyes to see 'em line up, for the last three meeting nights, and oh! brothers, so many of the old-timers! It sure does do you good to walk over and shake their hands and say, "Welcome back in our ranks again, God bless you, you'll stay this time I know."

Next issue I expect to give the names of most of them if not all, also report of our election. We changed presidents. What do you know about that? Some class to us, but I think we swapped the devil for the witch, for I think if you put 'em both in a sack and shook 'em up it would take a Philadelphia, Boston and ten other lawyers to pick the one out for the office as far as efficiency is concerned. But if size was an item to be considered and a large man was preferred "Mickey" would never have got there.

Well, brothers, I must close for this time, but remember what I have promised. I have just got to get some sleep tonight and this is the night of the 27th of the

month, therefore, haven't any more time to get this in so can't put it off until tomorrow night.

Well, goodbye, and excuse all errors and omissions.

Ever remaining a cog in the wheel and your obedient servant,

J. M. EDMONDSTON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 825, CLEARWATER, FLA.

Editor:

Having been successful in my first attempt, I am now trying again. Incidentally, I am badly bitten by the travel bug so may not again break into print. Here's hoping.

L. U. 825 is in good shape now. Recently we adopted a policy of membership. Instead of the usual permits we are now urging new men to come in as members. The idea has taken well and very few permits are now out. As many come down for the winter, they find that paying on the initiation fee is very little harder than paying permits. Permits are high in this state and such money is gone forever. As many of the winter visitors, or "snow-birds," are from small towns that have no Local Union, we are confronted with the task of organizing these men so well that they will carry on after they leave.

Some of our brothers drift away from us. Good luck to all of them. Any one with the travel itch needs luck. I ought to know for I've had it all my life. Travelling brothers receive a welcome here. We have none too much work but are always glad to meet a good man. Greetings to Brother Bartley, now of Miami.

We have the laugh on Brother Rogers, our recording secretary. He was recently afflicted with the radio itch. His first attempt, also failure, was an eight-tube Supper Net. We understand he expects to have it working soon, but how soon?

Now a word about this Local. We are located on a peninsula, at Clearwater, Fla. The waterfront is seventy feet above the level of the Gulf and is protected by Clearwater Island, one of the fastest-growing resorts in the South. The weather is fine, sports abundant. We have a nice city, not too big, with a good business district, no factories, a fine lot of residential sections and several golf courses. Building trades are the mainstay of the city and buildings seem to sprout like mushrooms. Of lodges, we have plenty. The union is a mixed union, although we have no outside men on our roll at present. We are affiliated with the Building Trades Council and have control of the working electricians. There has been very little trouble within our jurisdiction and we anticipate none.

That's all this time. Will try to get a letter in next month but don't know from where, nor do I care.

SKY.

L. U. NO. 869, IROQUOIS FALLS, ONT.

Editor:

Here is my first, hoping it's not my last! Last meeting night was our election of officers. That accounts for me getting short-circuited into this job.

Just to show you that we are not quite frozen in, at our meeting we had a 90 per cent attendance, although we had to work to get it. Try this, some of you other Locals. Our married men gave the single men a little surprise party which was advertised in notices sent to each member. Here is what happened: To commence the evening's fun we had an initiation, and if we didn't have fun ask the guy who went hunting down his trousers for the piece of

ice, that got grounded on his knees! Next came our election of officers; after all the squabbling we finished up with a good bunch of officers which are as follows: President, P. J. Redmond; vice president, E. Towers; recording secretary, L. R. Newman; financial secretary, J. H. Smith; treasurer, R. W. Crumb; business agent, J. H. Smith; press secretary, G. K. Mansell; three-year-trustee, G. Sullivan. The trouble we have at our elections is that we have too many good men to select from and they all get angry if they don't get some kind of an office.

Then we finished up the rest of the fun by a couple of boxing bouts by our own Local prize fighters (mostly prize) and a couple of rooster fights, in which one of our linemen kind of climbed over our "wire pullers." Then came the fourth degree, "The Eats," which we single men surely enjoy, not forgetting the drinks (mostly coffee).

This being my first attempt at trying to pick out the volts from the amperes from Webster's, which I have before me, I will now pull the switch as our electric steam boilers are taking all the amps.

G. K. MANSELL,
Press Secretary.

P. S. I almost overlooked the fact that we have just completed the installation of two batteries of electric steam boilers operated by a 13,000 standard voltage. They are single phase units, three units to a battery. This may interest journeymen in general.

G. K. M.

L. U. NO. 873, KOKOMO, IND.

Editor:

This is my first as press secretary of L. U. 873, and I can not hope to equal my predecessor, for as a press secretary he was hard to beat. I know a good many of the boys will miss "Dutch" in the WORKER and we hope he will drop in a special now and then.

Most of the boys of L. U. 873 are working out of town, as things in this Home of the First Auto are pretty quiet now.

We have a new list of officers and they are all "young bloods." There is Matt Masters, president; Jesse Fivecoats, vice president; Tommy Thompson, financial secretary, and Walter Martin, recording secretary. They are all young and have the interest of L. U. 873 at heart.

While I am writing I want to send my greetings to all the boys I met at the convention. I want to thank Brother Abbot, of Seattle, for the little party. We will not forget Seattle soon. I also want to thank Brother Ream and the boys in Portland for the fine treatment there. They sure are a fine bunch and I wish we could hold all our conventions on the coast.

If this comes to the attention of Albert Kimberg, or his friend, Johnstone, the boys here in L. U. 873 would like to hear from them; also let's hear from George Stephenson at Anaheim, Calif.

We are all very anxious to see the new WORKER and after it comes out I don't think the International Officers will have any trouble getting the boys to send in their correct addresses.

N. E. BOURNE,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 912, CLEVELAND, OHIO

Editor:

Once more I will bust into print and tell what I know about our Local. This may be my "Swan Song" as President Marty Stepp hasn't made any appointment since taking the chair.

All new officers were installed last meeting with the exception of the new treasurer

who was home with a broken leg or something and was cussed out generally. Mattress-tester Hickox still holds the books. The trustees spent an enjoyable evening at the country home of Brother Jones (the Charles-ton champion) auditing the books which were finally balanced.

The past year has been a successful one for L. U. 912. We have increased our membership considerably and aroused an interest in attending meetings and hope by the end of this year to educate the backward brothers so that they will see the benefits of organized labor and help us to make a 100 per cent showing.

The smoker which was planned for this month has been postponed, as Brother De-Paul of the lunch committee is in Chicago, and Brother Connors is busy at the auto show picking out a new Oakland.

I will close the letter for this month with the announcement that Brother Vanderslice, ..., has a new tooth.

BILL BLAKE,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 1037, WINNIPEG, MAN., CANADA

Editor:

Here we are again, after a long rest. Not my fault as I am new, but don't let that new broom stuff get you as it may be all wrong.

I shall not criticise my predecessor in case next year this time I become a predecessor and then woe is me.

Well, brothers, as our latest excitement was (and our next is a smoker) election of officers will just pass the dope along on who's who: President, Brother Cameron; vice president, Brother Hallman; financial secretary, Brother Horn; treasurer, Brother Irvin; recording secretary, Brother Miles; first inspector, Brother Calder; second inspector, Brother Breen; foreman, Brother Hares; trustee, Brother Whittaker; press secretary, Brother McArthur. There were also elected four delegates to the Trades Council: Brothers Bonnett, Calder, Mountain and Henderson. With our business agent, J. L. McBride, vice president we should have excellent representation on the school board. I would have very much liked to have said Alderman McBride, but all I can say is that he ran a good race, and next year the O. B. V. will have to step lively. Better luck next year J. L.

Later I may try "if I don't get canned" and give the WORKER a few good reasons why we should have strong representation on the City Council. It sure needs some fixing, from one who has sat in the gallery.

Winnipeg up to a few days ago has enjoyed a very pleasant winter, we of the telephones losing only one and a half days so far. The one day 29 below and this afternoon about 18 below. "But oh, you wind." This a. m. it was 12 below, with a moderate wind and by noon we were glad to call it a day. So we are sitting pretty this afternoon. Some of the boys are playing N. A. P.

Now you Boy Scouts of the line will sure know all about the Winnipeg Tribune after its organization of the Winnipeg to St. Paul daylight trip and now the pine to palm trip, that is causing so much interest from Winnipeg to New Orleans. Really we are not snowed in after all. But just the same if you take the idea in your head to look us over in the winter time, why just pack a spade along on chance you might see a little some place. On the way back you'll be O. K. We have a government department at 425 Henery Avenue that'll fix your radiator and car

up so that nothing will stop you. If you see Mayor Webb or our telephone commissioner, J. E. Lowery, on the pine to palm trip visit ask them, they'll tell you how it's done. Too bad about your laws down there or they might have taken down a demonstration.

Now, brothers, that's enough for a start, I must hurry and get this in, in time for next issue.

Wishing you all good luck for 1926.

A. J. MCARTHUR,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 1147, WISCONSIN RAPIDS, WIS.

Editor:

Again it's time for the ink spilling. There isn't going to be much but what there is has to be enough.

At our meeting Wednesday night a delegation from the Central Labor body gave us a little talk. Brother Whitrock and Brother Peterson told of visiting all the local merchants, seeing how they felt about union-made goods. They said they found that every store in town carried at least part of their stock with the label. Everything in wearing apparel for men could be obtained with the label, excepting rubbers. Women's apparel could not be reported on so well, although at that, quite a lot of women's labeled goods could be obtained. A full line of union hardware was found.

The storekeepers all treated the delegation very well and signified their willingness to lay in a stock of any other union-made goods that should be called for. They told how the merchants noticed the fact that union men came in the store and called for an article and then would choose a scab article because it happened to be a few cents cheaper.

A few evenings ago I was in a local drug store. An officer of one of the unions here in the Rapids came in on his way home from work and, stopping at the cigar counter, picked a cigar from a box of scab cigars, paid for it and walked out. There was a box of labeled cigars touching the scab box, same price, same size, looked just as good and while I don't know anything about cigars, I'll bet they were just as good.

I spoke to the druggist about it and he said, "How's that for a union man? He comes here every night, usually within five minutes of the same time, and always takes that same brand of cigar. That box with the label is my own particular smoke, but that non-union cigar is the one he wants; so it's my business to sell 'em to 'em."

That's what is knocking the label in this town. A man will buy his label overalls or other clothes he wears on the job, where the gang can see the label, but when it comes to good clothes or other things for the home he never pays any attention to the label.

At our meeting the other night, Miss Smith, of the Women's Federation of Labor, spoke to us about the efforts to organize all the retail clerks in this city. Very soon we will be able to buy all union-made goods from union clerks. Ain't that nice? Yeh!

Irving Rocheleau has been laid up with tummy trouble the last couple weeks, part of which was spent at Rochester. He's still laid, but maybe pretty soon is he back top-side turbine.

It's time we hack this off, I guess, because it's time to go out and earn our daily bread and sometimes cake.

So long till next time.

PRESS SECRETARY.

Organization should be a part of the daily grind. Every member get a member in 1926 is not an impossible goal.

Beginnings of The Science of Electricity

(Continued from page 60)

rub a glass rod with silk or what electrification is in terms of the electron theory. For many years the natural segregation of elements into families or groups with similar properties was unexplainable on the basis of known facts. The brilliant work of Sir Joseph J. Thompson showed that if atoms of the elements consisted of negative and positive electrons, the latter commonly called protons, then to form stable configurations these electrons must arrange themselves in certain definite ways. If the number of electrons is either increased or decreased a new arrangement results and the element assumes or acquires new properties.

Thus the number and arrangement of the electrons in an atom determine its properties. While this theory may not be true in detail it is an attempt to account for the periodic law in chemistry. It may be considered as proven that the atoms consist of electrons and that these electrons can be dislodged by the action of heat, friction, an electromotive force or radioactive substance.

The details of the theories of the structure of the atom cannot be expounded here. Suffice it to say that a positive charge of electricity is assumed to form the nucleus or center of the atom and that around this revolve the electrons, or negative particles, much in the same manner as the planets around the sun.

With this as a basis we are in a position to give a modern explanation of the experiment that gave electricity its name, or how the glass rod is electrified when rubbed with silk. During the process of rubbing some of the electrons that are loosely attached to their parent atoms are dislodged and become attached to other atoms. During this rearrangement the glass loses electrons to the silk. Consequently when the two are separated, the silk has more than its usual number and the glass has less so the influence of the positive nucleuses predominates and the glass is left with a positive charge. Conversely, the silk with its excess of electrons is left with a negative charge.

Perhaps a crude analogy will illustrate how this happens. Suppose two ocean liners come together in mid ocean, an English liner and an American liner. Furthermore, suppose there is an equal number of men and women on each boat. If the captains permit free passage from one boat to the other for some time, and then each proceeds on its own way without warning, it is quite probable that the English boat would have an excess of men and the American boat an excess of women. That the equality previously existing would be destroyed is certain.

Made Way for X-Ray Discovery

As there are not enough electrons left on the glass to neutralize the influence of the positive nucleuses, the glass rod will attract the silk, and conversely will repel another glass rod similarly charged, Fig. 1.

Such are the reasonings of scientific men. They are forever attempting to find the answer to the questions why and how, and from their persistent questionings flow many practical results.

When experimenting with streams of electrons in a highly evacuated tube Roentgen discovered that when they struck a metal plate a greenish secondary radiation was given off which would fog a photographic plate even if it were wrapped in several thicknesses of black paper. This radiation is the Roentgen or X-rays which are of

such great service in medicine and surgery. By their aid the dentist locates foci of infection; the surgeon discovers the location of foreign substances in the body or the character of the fracture, and the physician studies the pathological condition of the organs and tissues. While one stream of electrons may bring dissolution to a soldier on the Assyrian frontier, another stream either cauterizes the wound or locates the alien body, and the merry dance goes on.

Death Claims Paid From January 1, 1926, Inc. January 31, 1926

Local	Name	Amount
28	Victor E. Wischmeyer	\$1,000.00
944	Chas. McBride	1,000.00
185	Geo. W. Stinnett	300.00
326	Geo. Adams	1,000.00
247	Wm. Moolick	1,000.00
99	Jeremiah Daniels	1,000.00
65	John Murphy	825.00
134	Chas. H. Thompson	1,000.00
156	J. M. Jennings	1,000.00
383	E. H. Baker	1,000.00
396	Wm. J. Holland	1,000.00
18	J. C. Cavanaugh	1,000.00
236	Joe Malek	650.00
76	F. E. Hicks	1,000.00
865	J. H. Fichback	825.00
134	Thos. E. McGinty	1,000.00
102	A. Hawtin	1,000.00
39	C. M. Mumford	1,000.00
2	E. P. Arnold	475.00
130	I. Lawin	1,000.00
134	E. C. Kinyon	1,000.00
172	Chas. H. Marsh	1,000.00
151	A. F. Snider	300.00
3	John O. Jones	825.00
134	Timothy Daly	475.00
28	Geo. Hooper	1,000.00
134	J. H. Duvall	1,000.00
134	Geo. H. Bowen	1,000.00
		\$24,675.00

Canadian Claims Paid From January 1, Inc. January 31, 1926

Local	Name	Amount
213	Kasper Johnson	\$475.00
213	Edgar Gushue	1,000.00
		\$1,475.00
Total claims paid from January 1, inc. January 31, 1926		\$24,675.00
Total Canadian claims paid from January 1, inc. January 31, 1926		1,475.00
Total claims previously paid		694,975.00
Total claims paid		\$721,125.00

Murphysboro, Illinois, is Fair

The Building Trades Department of the American Federation of Labor makes public the following resolution:

"Whereas there has been broadcasted throughout the country that Murphysboro, Illinois, has adopted the so-called American or the open-shop plan, and

"Whereas such reports are detrimental to Murphysboro and its best interests, and such reports are not true, and

"Whereas the labor organizations of the city of Murphysboro deny that Murphysboro is or will be an open-shop town; therefore be it

"Resolved by the Central Body and Building Trades Council and their affiliated local unions, That we will fight any proposition made by any body or organization that will tend to lower the standards of living or reduce the usefulness of the members of our organizations."

In answer to inquiries regarding union tools, it is announced that the Mephisto Bit is the only union made bit on the market.

NOTICES

Will Frank W. Leighton, card No. 265267, please communicate with Local No. 152, of Deer Lodge, Mont., as they have important information for him.

J. A. WARD, Financial Secretary,
Local Union No. 152,
Box 715, Deer Lodge, Mont.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of R. R. McAuliffe, card No. 350970, who p'd last for June, 1925, in Local Union No. 66, of Houston, Texas, will please advise his brother, M. E. McAuliffe, 591 Lake Street, Ashtabula, Ohio.

Brothers who are figuring on a visit to San Antonio are hereby informed that it is to their interest to, and we insist, that on their arrival in this city that they immediately get in touch with the financial secretary of Local Union No. 60, that is if they are inside wiremen.

F. M. HOWRY,
Financial Secretary, L. U. No. 60.

STRIKE SETTLED

The Metal Polishers' International Union have settled their four months' strike at the Cribben and Sexton Stove Factory, of Chicago, Ill.

This strike, which occurred September 16, 1925, was satisfactorily adjusted on January 25, 1926. Every condition demanded by the union was granted by the firm.

Union Enters Florida Field

This will interest workers as well as financial and business men:

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, the most enterprising and progressive of our labor unions, has entered the Florida real estate development field on an ambitious scale, just as it has already entered banking and industry.

The Brotherhood has acquired thousands of acres on the west coast, at Venice, and is now engaged in spending upwards of \$2,500,000 in creating a deep water port, a model township, and in paving the way for the inflow of farmers to cultivate a vast stretch of very fertile soil. Unlike many less substantial promoters, the Brotherhood did not start off by drawing hundreds of thousands of lots on a map and selling them on promises that all kinds of wonderful things would be done later. It has gone at things in a more business-like way. Instead of promises, it presents performances. It is first spending much money to provide attractions and facilities and then will market its lots and land.

I am told that as high as \$12,000 has already been offered for choice corner lots in the business section.—B. C. Forbes.

It is not too late to begin reading Scaramouche, thrilling serial of the French Revolution. In this number the real narrative starts.

Earlier Delivery Promised

A breakdown of a press at the publishers of the JOURNAL greatly delayed the January issue. Arrangements are being made to speed up the schedule of delivery so that earlier mailing can be promised—three days earlier in February, and five days earlier in March and thereafter.

SCARAMOUCHE

(Continued from page 68)

work of poles and scaffoldings about the building cathedral, upon which work had been commenced a year ago. But he did not pause to ascertain the particular cause of that gathering. He strode on, and thus came presently to the handsome Italianate palace that was one of the few public edifices that had survived the devastating fire of sixty years ago.

He won through with difficulty to the great hall, known as the Salle des Pas Perdus, where he was left to cool his heels for a full half-hour after he had found an usher so condescending as to inform the god who presided over that shrine of Justice that a lawyer from Gavillac humbly begged an audience on an affair of gravity.

That the god condescended to see him at all was probably due to the grave complexion of the hour. At long length he was escorted up the broad stone staircase, and ushered into a spacious, meagrely furnished anteroom, to make one of a waiting crowd of clients, mostly men.

There he spent another half-hour, and employed the time in considering exactly what he should say. This consideration made him realize the weakness of the case he proposed to set before a man whose views of law and morality were coloured by his social rank.

At last he was ushered through a narrow but very massive and richly decorated door into a fine, well-lighted room furnished with enough gilt and satin to have supplied the boudoir of a lady of fashion.

It was a trivial setting for a King's Lieutenant, but about the King's Lieutenant there was—at least to ordinary eyes—nothing trivial. At the far end of the chamber, to the right of one of the tall windows that looked out over the inner court, before a goat-legged writing-table with Watteau panels, heavily encrusted with ormolu, sat that exalted being. Above a scarlet coat with an order flaming on its breast, and a billow of lace in which diamonds sparkled like drops of water, sprouted the massive powdered head of M. de Lesdiguières. It was thrown back to scowl upon this visitor with an expectant arrogance that made André-Louis wonder almost was a genuflexion awaited from him.

Perceiving a lean, lantern-jawed young man, with straight, lank black hair, in a caped riding-coat of brown cloth, and yellow buckskin breeches, his knee-boots splashed with mud, the scowl upon that august visage deepened until it brought together the thick black eyebrows above the great hooked nose.

"You announce yourself as a lawyer of Gavillac with an important communication," he growled. It was a peremptory command to make this communication without wasting the valuable time of a King's Lieutenant, of whose immense importance it conveyed something more than a hint. M. de Lesdiguières accounted himself an imposing personality, and he had every reason to do so, for in his time he had seen many a poor devil scared out of all his senses by the thunder of his voice.

He waited now to see the same thing happen to this youthful lawyer from Gavillac. But he waited in vain.

André-Louis found him ridiculous. He knew pretentiousness for the mask of worthlessness and weakness. And here he beheld pretentiousness incarnate. It was to be read in that arrogant poise of the head, that scowling brow, the inflexion of that reverberating voice. Even more difficult than it is for a man to be a hero to his valet—

who has witnessed the dispersal of the parts that make up the imposing whole—is it for a man to be a hero to the student of Man who has witnessed the same in a different sense.

André-Louis stood forward boldly—impudently, thought M. de Lesdiguières.

"You are His Majesty's Lieutenant here in Brittany," he said—and it almost seemed to the august lord of life and death that this fellow had the incredible effrontery to address him as one man speaking to another. "You are the dispenser of the King's high justice in this province."

Surprise spread on that handsome, sallow face under the heavily powdered wig.

"Is your business concerned with this infernal insubordination of the canaille?" he asked.

"It is not, monsieur."

The black eyebrows rose. "Then what the devil do you mean by intruding upon me at a time when all my attention is being claimed by the obvious urgency of this disgraceful affair?"

"The affair that brings me is no less disgraceful and no less urgent."

"It will have to wait!" thundered the great man in a passion, and tossing back a cloud of lace from his hand, he reached for the little silver bell upon his table.

"A moment, monsieur!" André-Louis' tone was peremptory. M. de Lesdiguières checked in sheer amazement at its impudence. "I can state it very briefly"

"Haven't I said already"

"And when you have heard it," André-Louis went on, relentlessly, interrupting the interruption, "you will agree with me as to its character."

M. de Lesdiguières considered him very sternly.

"What is your name?" he asked.

"André-Louis Moreau."

"Well, André-Louis Moreau, if you can state your plea briefly, I will hear you. But I warn you that I shall be very angry if you fail to justify the impertinence of this insistence at so inopportune a moment."

"You shall be the judge of that, monsieur," said André-Louis, and he proceeded at once to state his case, beginning with the shooting of Mabey, and passing thence to the killing of M. de Vilmorin. But he withheld until the end the name of the great gentleman against whom he demanded justice, persuaded that did he introduce it earlier he would not be allowed to proceed.

He had a gift of oratory of whose full powers he was himself hardly conscious yet, though destined very soon to become so. He told his story well, without exaggeration, yet with a force of simple appeal that was irresistible. Gradually the great man's face relaxed from its forbidding severity. Interest, warming almost to sympathy, came to be reflected on it.

"And who, sir, is the man you charge with this?"

"The Marquis de La Tour d'Azur."

The effect of that formidable name was immediate. Dismayed anger, and an arrogance more utter than before, took the place of the sympathy he had been betrayed into displaying.

"Who?" he shouted, and without waiting for an answer, "Why, here's impudence," he stormed on, "to come before me with such a charge against a gentleman of M. de La Tour d'Azur's eminence! How dare you speak of him as a coward"

"I speak of him as a murderer," the young man corrected. "And I demand justice against him."

"You demand it, do you? My God, what next?"

"That is for you to say, monsieur."

It surprised the great gentleman into a more or less successful effort of self-control.

"Let me warn you," said he, acidly, "that it is not wise to make wild accusations against a nobleman. That, in itself, is a punishable offence, as you may learn. Now listen to me. In this matter of Mabey—assuming your statement of it to be exact—the gamekeeper may have exceeded his duty; but by so little that it is hardly worth comment. Consider, however, that in any case it is not a matter for the King's Lieutenant, or for any court but the seigneurial court of M. de La Tour d'Azur himself. It is before the magistrates of his own appointing that such a matter must be laid, since it is matter strictly concerning his own seigneurial jurisdiction. As a lawyer you should not need to be told so much."

"As a lawyer, I am prepared to argue the point. But, as a lawyer I also realize that if that case were prosecuted, it could only end in the unjust punishment of a wretched gamekeeper, who did no more than carry out his orders, but who none the less would now be made a scapegoat, if scapegoat were necessary. I am not concerned to hang Benet on the gallows earned by M. de La Tour d'Azur."

M. de Lesdiguières smote the table violently. "My God!" he cried out, to add more quietly, on a note of menace, "You are singularly insolent, my man."

"That is not my intention, sir, I assure you. I am a lawyer, pleading a case—the case of M. de Vilmorin. It is for his assassination that I have come to beg the King's justice."

"But you yourself have said that it was a duel!" cried the Lieutenant, between anger and bewilderment.

"I have said that it was made to appear a duel. There is a distinction, as I shall show, if you will condescend to hear me out."

"Take your own time, sir!" said the ironical M. de Lesdiguières, whose tenure of office had never yet held anything that remotely resembled this experience.

André-Louis took him literally. "I thank you, sir," he answered, solemnly, and submitted his argument. "It can be shown that M. de Vilmorin never practised fencing in all his life, and it is notorious that M. de La Tour d'Azur is an exceptional swordsman. Is it a duel, monsieur, where one of the combatants alone is armed? For it amounts to that on a comparison of their measures of respective skill."

"There has scarcely been a duel fought on which the same trumpery argument might not be advanced."

"But not always with equal justice. And in one case, at least, it was advanced successfully."

"Successfully? When was that?"

"Ten years ago, in Dauphiné. I refer to the case of M. de Gesvres, a gentleman of that province, who forced a duel upon M. de la Roche Jeannine, and killed him. M. de Jeannine was a member of a powerful family, which exerted itself to obtain justice. It put forward just such arguments as now obtain against M. de La Tour d'Azur. As you will remember, the judges held that the provocation had proceeded of intent from M. de Gesvres; they found him guilty of premeditated murder, and he was hanged."

M. de Lesdiguières exploded yet again. "Death of my life!" he cried. "Have you the effrontery to suggest that M. de La Tour d'Azur should be hanged? Have you?"

"But why not, monsieur, if it is the law, and there is precedent for it, as I have shown you, and if it can be established that

what I state is the truth—as established it can be without difficulty?"

"Do you ask me, why not? Have you the temerity to ask me that?"

"I have, monsieur. Can you answer me? If you cannot, monsieur, I shall understand that whilst it is possible for a powerful family like that of La Roche Jeannine to set the law in motion, the law must remain inert for the obscure and uninfluential, however brutally wronged by a great nobleman."

M. de Lesdiguières perceived that in argument he would accomplish nothing against this impassive, resolute young man. The menace of him grew more fierce.

"I should advise you to take yourself off at once, and to be thankful for the opportunity to depart unscathed."

"I am, then, to understand, monsieur, that there will be no inquiry into this case? That nothing that I can say will move you?"

"You are to understand that if you are still there in two minutes it will be very much the worse for you." And M. de Lesdiguières tinkled the silver hand-bell upon his table.

"I have informed you, monsieur, that a duel so-called has been fought, and a man killed. It seems that I must remind you, the administrator of the King's Justice, that duels are against the law, and that it is your duty to hold an inquiry. I come as the legal representative of the bereaved mother of M. de Vilmorin to demand of you the inquiry that is due."

The door behind André-Louis opened softly. M. de Lesdiguières, pale with anger, contained himself with difficulty.

"You seek to compel us, do you, you impudent rascal?" he growled. "You think the King's justice is to be driven headlong by the voice of any impudent roturier? I marvel at my own patience with you. But I give you a last warning, master lawyer; keep a closer guard over that insolent tongue of yours, or you will have cause very bitterly to regret its glibness." He waved a jewelled, contemptuous hand, and spoke to the usher standing behind André. "To the door!" he said, shortly.

André-Louis hesitated a second. Then with a shrug he turned. This was the windmill, indeed, and he a poor knight of rueful countenance. To attack it at closer quarters would mean being dashed to pieces. Yet on the threshold he turned again.

"M. de Lesdiguières," said he, "may I recite to you an interesting fact in natural history? The tiger is a great lord in the jungle, and was for centuries the terror of lesser beasts, including the wolf. The wolf, himself a hunter, wearied of being hunted. He took to associating with other wolves, and then the wolves, driven to form packs for self-protection, discovered the power of the pack, and took to hunting the tiger, with disastrous results to him. You should study Buffon, M. de Lesdiguières."

"I have studied a buffoon this morning, I think," was the punning sneer with which M. de Lesdiguières replied. But that he conceived himself witty, it is probable he would not have condescended to reply at all. "I don't understand you," he added.

"But you will, M. de Lesdiguières. You will," said André-Louis, and so departed.

CHAPTER VII

THE WIND

He had broken his futile lance with the windmill—the image suggested by M. de Kercadiou persisted in his mind—and it was, he perceived, by sheer good fortune that he had escaped without hurt. There remained

the wind itself—the whirlwind. And the events in Rennes, reflex of the graver events in Nantes, had set that wind blowing in his favour.

He set out briskly to retrace his steps towards the Place Royale, where the gathering of the populace was greatest, where, as he judged, lay the heart and brain of this commotion that was exciting the city.

But the commotion that he had left there was as nothing to the commotion which he found on his return. Then there had been a comparative hush to listen to the voice of a speaker who denounced the First and Second Estates from the pedestal of the statue of Louis XV. Now the air was vibrant with the voice of the multitude itself, raised in anger. Here and there men were fighting with canes and fists; everywhere a fierce excitement raged, and the gendarmes sent thither by the King's Lieutenant to restore and maintain order were so much helpless flotsam in that tempestuous human ocean.

There were cries of "To the Palais! To the Palais! Down with the assassins! Down with the nobles! To the Palais!"

An artisan who stood shoulder to shoulder with him in the press enlightened André-Louis on the score of the increased excitement.

"They've shot him dead. His body is lying there where it fell at the foot of the statue. And there was another student killed not an hour ago over there by the cathedral works. Pardi! If they can't prevail in one way they'll prevail in another." The man was fiercely emphatic. "They'll stop at nothing. If they can't overawe us, by God, they'll assassinate us. They are determined to conduct these States of Brittany in their own way. No interests but their own shall be considered."

André-Louis left him still talking, and clove himself a way through that human press.

At the statue's base he came upon a little cluster of students about the body of the murdered lad, all stricken with fear and helplessness.

"You here, Moreau!" said a voice.

He looked round to find himself confronted by a slight, swarthy man of little more than thirty, firm of mouth and impertinent of nose, who considered him with disapproval. It was Le Chapelier, a lawyer of Rennes, a prominent member of the Literary Chamber of that city, a forceful man, fertile in revolutionary ideas and of an exceptional gift of eloquence.

"Ah, it is you, Chapelier! Why don't you speak to them? Why don't you tell them what to do? Up with you, man!" And he pointed to the plinth.

Le Chapelier's dark, restless eyes searched the other's impassive face for some trace of the irony he suspected. They were as wide asunder as the poles, these two, in their political views; and mistrusted as André-Louis was by all his colleagues of the Literary Chamber of Rennes, he was by none mistrusted so thoroughly as by this vigorous republican. Indeed, had Le Chapelier been able to prevail against the influence of the seminarist Vilmorin, André-Louis would long since have found himself excluded from that assembly of the intellectual youth of Rennes, which he exasperated by his eternal mockery of their ideals.

So now Le Chapelier suspected mockery in that invitation, suspected it even when he failed to find traces of it on André-Louis' face, for he had learnt by experience that it was a face not often to be trusted for an indication of the real thoughts that moved behind it.

"Your notions and mine on that score can hardly coincide," said he.

"Can there be two opinions?" quoth André-Louis.

"There are usually two opinions whenever you and I are together, Moreau—more than ever now that you are the appointed delegate of a nobleman. You see what your friends have done. No doubt you approve their methods." He was coldly hostile.

André-Louis looked at him without surprise. So invariably opposed to each other in academic debates, how should Le Chapelier suspect his present intentions?

"If you won't tell them what is to be done, I will," said he.

"Nom de Dieu! If you want to invite a bullet from the other side, I shall not hinder you. It may help to square the account."

Scarcely were the words out than he repented them; for as if in answer to that challenge André-Louis sprang up on to the plinth. Alarmed now, for he could only suppose it to be André-Louis' intention to speak on behalf of Privilege, of which he was a publicly appointed representative, Le Chapelier clutched him by the leg to pull him down again.

"Ah, that, no!" he was shouting. "Come down, you fool. Do you think we will let you ruin everything by your clowning? Come down!"

André-Louis, maintaining his position by clutching one of the legs of the bronze horse, flung his voice like a bugle-note over the heads of that seething mob.

"Citizens of Rennes, the motherland is in danger!"

The effect was electric. A stir ran, like a ripple over water, across that froth of upturned human faces, and completest silence followed. In that great silence they looked at this slim young man, hatless, long wisps of his black hair fluttering in the breeze, his neckcloth in disorder, his face white, his eyes on fire.

André-Louis felt a sudden surge of exaltation as he realized by instinct that at one grip he had seized that crowd, and that he held it fast in the spell of his cry and his audacity.

Even Le Chapelier, though still clinging to his ankle, had ceased to tug. The reformer, though unshaken in his assumption of André-Louis' intentions, was for a moment bewildered by the first note of his appeal.

And then, slowly, impressively, in a voice that travelled clear to the ends of the square, the young lawyer of Gavillac began to speak.

"Shuddering in horror of the vile deed here perpetrated, my voice demands to be heard by you. You have seen murder done under your eyes—the murder of one who nobly, without any thought of self, gave voice to the wrongs by which we are all oppressed. Fearing that voice, shunning the truth as foul things shun the light, our oppressors sent their agents to silence him in death."

Le Chapelier released at last his hold of André-Louis' ankle, staring up at him the while in sheer amazement. It seemed that the fellow was in earnest; serious for once; and for once on the right side. What had come to him?

"Of assassins what shall you look for but assassination? I have a tale to tell which will show that this is no new thing that you have witnessed here to-day; it will reveal to you the forces with which you have to deal. Yesterday . . ."

There was an interruption. A voice in the crowd, some twenty paces, perhaps, was raised to shout:

"Yet another of them!"

Immediately after the voice came a pistol-shot, and a bullet flattened itself against the bronze figure just behind André-Louis.

Instantly there was turmoil in the crowd, most intense about the spot whence the shot had been fired. The assailant was one of a considerable group of the opposition, a group that found itself at once beset on every side, and hard put to it to defend him.

From the foot of the plinth rang the voice of the students making chorus to Le Chapelier, who was bidding André-Louis to seek shelter.

"Come down! Come down at once! They'll murder you as they murdered La Rivière."

"Let them!" He flung wide his arms in a gesture supremely theatrical, and laughed. "I stand here at their mercy. Let them, if they will, add mine to the blood that will presently rise up to choke them. Let them assassinate me. It is a trade they understand. But until they do so, they shall not prevent me from speaking to you, from telling you what is to be looked for in them." And again he laughed, not merely in exaltation as they supposed who watched him from below, but also in amusement. And his amusement had two sources. One was to discover how glibly he uttered the phrases proper to whip up the emotion of a crowd; the other was in the remembrance of how the crafty Cardinal de Retz, for the purpose of inflaming popular sympathy on his behalf, had been in the habit of hiring fellows to fire upon his carriage. He was in just such case as that arch-politician. True, he had not hired the fellow to fire that pistol-shot; but he was none the less obliged to him, and ready to derive the fullest advantage from the act.

The group that sought to protect that man was battling on, seeking to hew a way out of that angry, heaving press.

"Let them go!" André-Louis called down. "What matters one assassin more or less? Let them go, and listen to me, my countrymen!"

And presently, when some measure of order was restored, he began his tale. In simple language now, yet with a vehemence and directness that drove home every point, he tore their hearts with the story of yesterday's happenings at Gavillac. He drew tears from them with the pathos of his picture of the bereaved widow Mabey and her three starving, destitute children—"orphaned to avenge the death of a pheasant"—and the bereaved mother of that M. de Vilmorin, a student of Rennes, known here to many of them, who had met his death in a noble endeavor to champion the cause of an esurient member of their afflicted order.

"The Marquis de La Tour d'Azyr said of him that he had too dangerous a gift of eloquence. It was to silence his brave voice that he killed him. But he has failed of his object. For I, poor Philippe de Vilmorin's friend, have assumed the mantle of his apostleship, and I speak to you with his voice to-day."

It was a statement that helped Le Chapelier at last to understand, at least in part, this bewildering change in André-Louis, which rendered him faithless to the side that employed him.

"I am not here," continued André-Louis, "merely to demand at your hands vengeance upon Philippe de Vilmorin's murderers. I am here to tell you the things he would to-day have told you had he lived."

So far at least he was frank. But he did not add that they were things he did not himself believe, things that he accounted the cant by which an ambitious bourgeoisie—speaking through the mouths of the lawyers, who were its articulate part—sought

to overthrow to its own advantage the present state of things. He left his audience in the natural belief that the views he expressed were the views he held.

And now in a terrible voice, with an eloquence that amazed himself, he denounced the inertia of the royal justice where the great are the offenders. It was with bitter sarcasm that he spoke of their King's lieutenant, M. de Lesdiguières.

"Do you wonder," he asked them, "that M. de Lesdiguières should administer the law so that it shall ever be favourable to our great nobles? Would it be just, would it be reasonable that he should otherwise administer it?"

He paused dramatically to let his sarcasm sink in. It had the effect of reawakening Le Chapelier's doubts, and checking his dawning conviction in André-Louis' sincerity. Whither was he going now?

He was not left long in doubt. Proceeding, André-Louis spoke as he conceived that Philippe de Vilmorin would have spoken. He had so often argued with him, so often attended the discussions of the Literary Chamber, that he had all the cant of the reformers—that was yet true in substance—at his fingers' ends.

"Consider, after all, the composition of this France of ours. A million of its inhabitants are members of the privileged classes. They compose France. They are France. For surely you cannot suppose the remainder to be anything that matters. It cannot be pretended that twenty-four million souls are of any account, that they can be representative of this great nation, or that they can exist for any purpose but that of servitude to the million elect."

Bitter laughter shook them now, as he desired it should.

"Seeing their privileges in danger of invasion by these twenty-four millions—mostly canaille; possibly created by God, it is true, but clearly so created to be the slaves of Privilege—does it surprise you that the dispensing of royal justice should be placed in the stout hands of these Lesdiguières, men without brains to think or hearts to be touched? Consider what it is that must be defended against the assault of us others—canaille. Consider a few of these feudal rights that are in danger of being swept away should the Privileged yield even to the commands of their sovereign, and admit the Third Estate to an equal vote with themselves.

"What would become of that right of terrace on the land, of parcière on the fruit-trees, of carpot on the vines? What of the corvées by which they command forced labour, of the ban de vendage, which gives them the first vintage, the banvin which enables them to control to their own advantage the sale of wine? What of their right of grinding the last liard of taxation out of the people to maintain their own opulent estate; the cens, the lods-et-ventes, which absorb a fifth of the value of the land, the blairée, which must be paid before herds can feed on communal lands, the pulvérage to indemnify them for the dust raised on their roads by the herds that go to market, the sextélage on everything offered for sale in the public markets, the étalonnage, and all the rest? What of their rights over men and animals for field labour, of ferries over rivers, and of bridges over streams, of sinking wells, of warren, of dovecot, and of fire, which last yields them a tax on every peasant hearth? What of their exclusive rights of fishing and of hunting, the violation of which is ranked as almost a capital offence?

"And what of other rights, unspeakable, abominable, over the lives and bodies of

their people, rights which, if rarely exercised, have never been rescinded. To this day if a noble returning from the hunt were to slay two of his serfs to bathe and refresh his feet in their blood, he could still claim in his sufficient defence that it was his absolute feudal right to do so.

"Rough-shod, these million Privileged ride over the souls and bodies of twenty-four million contemptible canaille existing but for their own pleasure. Woe betide him who so much as raises his voice in protest in the name of humanity against an excess of these already excessive abuses. I have told you of one remorselessly slain in cold blood for doing no more than that. Your own eyes have witnessed the assassination of another here upon this plinth, of yet another over there by the cathedral works, and the atrocity upon my own life.

"Between them and the justice due to them in such cases stand these Lesdiguières, these King's Lieutenants; not instruments of justice, but walls erected for the shelter of Privilege and Abuse whenever it exceeds its grotesquely excessive rights.

"Do you wonder that they will not yield an inch; that they will resist the election of a Third Estate with the voting power to sweep all these privileges away, to compel the Privileged to submit themselves to just equality in the eyes of the law with the meanest of the canaille they trample underfoot, to provide that the moneys necessary to save this state from the bankruptcy into which they have all but plunged it shall be raised by taxation to be borne by themselves in the same proportion as by others?

"Sooner than yield to so much they prefer to resist even the royal command."

A phrase occurred to him used yesterday by Vilmorin, a phrase to which he had refused to attach importance when uttered then. He used it now. "In doing this they are striking at the very foundations of the throne. These fools do not perceive that if that throne falls over, it is they who stand nearest to it who will be crushed."

A terrific roar acclaimed that statement. Tense and quivering with the excitement that was flowing through him, and from him out into that great audience, he stood a moment smiling ironically. Then he waved them into silence, and saw by their ready obedience how completely he possessed them. For in the voice with which he spoke each now recognized the voice of himself, giving at last expression to the thoughts that for months and years had been inarticulately stirring in each simple mind.

Presently he resumed, speaking more quietly, that ironic smile about the corner of his mouth growing more marked:

"In taking my leave of M. de Lesdiguières I gave him warning out of a page of natural history. I told him that when the wolves, roaming singly through the jungle, were weary of being hunted by the tiger, they banded themselves into packs, and went a-hunting the tiger in their turn. M. de Lesdiguières contemptuously answered that he did not understand me. But your wits are better than his. You understand me, I think? Don't you?"

Again great roar, mingled now with some approving laughter, was his answer. He had wrought them up to a pitch of dangerous passion, and they were ripe for any violence to which he urged them. If he had failed with the windmill, at least he was now master of the wind.

"To the Palais!" they shouted, waving their hands, brandishing canes, and—here and there—even a sword. "To the Palais! Down with M. de Lesdiguières! Death to the King's Lieutenant!"

He was master of the wind, indeed. His dangerous gift of oratory—a gift nowhere more powerful than in France since nowhere else are men's emotions so quick to respond to the appeal of eloquence—had given him this mastery. At his bidding now the gale would sweep away the windmill against which he had flung himself in vain. But that, as he straightforwardly revealed it, was no part of his intent.

"Ah, wait!" he bade them. "Is this miserable instrument of a corrupt system worth the attention of your noble indignation?"

He hoped his words would be reported to M. de Lesdiguières. He thought it would be good for the soul of M. de Lesdiguières to hear the undiluted truth about himself for once.

"It is the system itself you must attack and overthrow; not a mere instrument—a miserable painted lath such as this. And precipitancy will spoil everything. Above all, my children, no violence!"

My children! Could his godfather have heard him!

"You have seen often already the result of premature violence elsewhere in Brittany, and you have heard of it elsewhere in France. Violence on your part will call for violence on theirs. They will welcome the chance to assert their mastery by a firmer grip than heretofore. The military will be sent for. You will be faced by the bayonets of mercenaries. Do not provoke that, I implore you. Do not put it into their power, do not afford them the pretext they would welcome to crush you down into the mud of your own blood."

Out of the silence into which they had fallen anew broke now the cry of "What else, then? What else?"

"I will tell you," he answered them. "The wealth and strength of Brittany lies in Nantes—a bourgeois city, one of the most prosperous in this realm, rendered so by the energy of the bourgeoisie and the toil of the people. It was in Nantes that this movement had its beginning, and as a result of it the King issued his order dissolving the States as now constituted—an order which those who base their power on Privilege and Abuse do not hesitate to thwart. Let Nantes be informed of the precise situation, and let nothing be done here until Nantes shall have given us the lead. She has the power—which we in Rennes have not—to make her will prevail, as we have seen already. Let her exert that power once more, and until she does so do you keep the peace in Rennes. Thus shall you triumph. Thus shall the outrages that are being perpetrated under your eyes be fully and finally avenged."

As abruptly as he had leapt upon the plinth did he now leap down from it. He had finished. He had said all—perhaps more than all—that could have been said by the dead friend with whose voice he spoke. But it was not their will that he should thus extinguish himself. The thunder of their acclamations rose deafeningly upon the air. He had played upon their emotions—each in turn—as a skilful harpist plays upon the strings of his instrument. And they were vibrant with the passions he had aroused, and the high note of hope on which he had brought his symphony to a close.

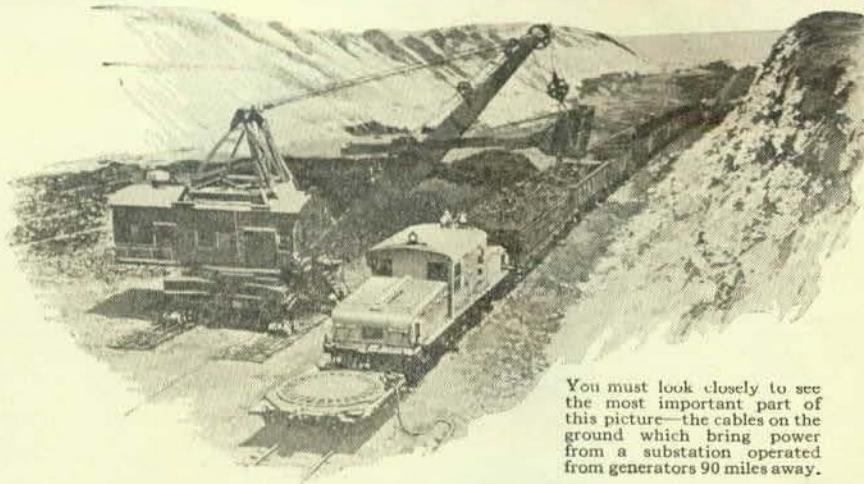
A dozen students caught him as he leapt down, and swung him to their shoulders, where again he came within view of all the acclaiming crowd.

The delicate Le Chapelier pressed alongside of him with flushed face and shining eyes.

"My lad," he said to him, "you have kindled a fire to-day that will sweep the face of France in a blaze of liberty." And then

to the students he issued a sharp command. "To the Literary Chamber—at once. We must concert measures upon the instant, a delegate must be dispatched to Nantes forthwith, to convey to our friends there the message of the people of Rennes."

The crowd fell back, opening a lane through which the students bore the hero of the hour. Waving his hands to them, he called upon them to disperse to their homes, and await there in patience what must follow very soon.



You must look closely to see the most important part of this picture—the cables on the ground which bring power from a substation operated from generators 90 miles away.

Digging Coal by Wire

The Northern Pacific Railway mines coal for its own transcontinental trains.

At Colstrip, Montana, was a surface deposit that engineers had never found practicable to work.

Now electric shovels dig the coal and giant storage battery locomotives haul it away to the main line.

Electricity has performed a like service for many industries where natural resources without electricity might have lain dormant for another hundred years.



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An Announcement of Interest To Electrical Workers

¶ In cooperation with the Locomotive Engineers' Journal, the JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS has made special arrangement with the Macmillan Co. to get Stuart Chase's "Tragedy of Waste," a two-dollar-and-half book for \$1.25.

+

¶ Chase's book is the best American work on the subject of wastefulness of the present industrial order.

+

¶ It flames and crackles, but never gets away from hard facts and sound technical sense.

+

¶ Waste is tragic for workers because it makes men work harder and produce less, at less pay. Chase assigns the cause of waste to poor management.

+

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"You have endured for centuries with a fortitude that is a pattern to the world," he flattered them. "Endure a little longer yet. The end, my friends, is well in sight at last."

They carried him out of the square and up the Rue Royale to an old house, one of the few old houses surviving in that city that had risen from its ashes, where in an upper chamber lighted by diamond-shaped panes of yellow glass the Literary Chamber usually held its meetings. Thither in his wake the members of that chamber came hurrying, summoned by the messages that Le Chapelier had issued during their progress.

Behind closed doors a flushed and excited group of some fifty men, the majority of whom were young, ardent, and afire with the illusion of liberty, hailed André-Louis as the strayed sheep who had returned to the fold, and smothered him in congratulations and thanks.

Then they settled down to deliberate upon immediate measures, whilst the doors below were kept by a guard of honour that had improvised itself from the masses. And very necessary was this. For no sooner had the Chamber assembled than the house was assailed by the gendarmerie of M. de Lesdiguières, dispatched in haste to arrest the firebrand who was inciting the people of Rennes to sedition. The force consisted of fifty men. Five hundred would have been too few. The mob broke their carbines, broke some of their heads, and would indeed have torn them into pieces had they not beaten a timely and well-advised retreat before a form of horseplay to which they were not at all accustomed.

And whilst that was taking place in the street below, in the room above stairs the eloquent Le Chapelier was addressing his colleagues of the Literary Chamber. Here, with no bullets to fear, and no one to report his words to the authorities, Le Chapelier could permit his oratory a full, unintimidated flow. And that considerable oratory was as direct and brutal as the man himself was delicate and elegant.

He praised the vigor and the greatness of the speech they had heard from their colleague Moreau. Above all he praised its wisdom. Moreau's words had come as a surprise to them. Hitherto they had never known him as other than a bitter critic of their projects of reform and regeneration; and quite lately they had heard not without misgivings, of his appointment as delegate for a nobleman in the States of Brittany. But they held the explanation of his conversion. The murder of their dear colleague Vilmorin had produced this change. In that brutal deed Moreau had beheld at last in true proportions the workings of that evil spirit which they were vowed to exorcise from France. And to-day he had proven himself the stoutest apostle among them of the new faith. He had pointed out to them the only sane and useful course. The illustration he had borrowed from natural history was most apt. Above all, let them pack like the wolves, and to ensure this uniformity of action in the people of all Brittany, let a delegate at once be sent to Nantes, which had already proved itself the real seat of Brittany's power. It but remained to appoint that delegate, and Le Chapelier invited them to elect him.

André-Louis, on a bench near the window, a prey now to some measure of reaction, listened in bewilderment to that flood of eloquence.

As the applause died down, he heard a voice exclaiming:

"I propose to you that we appoint our leader here, Le Chapelier, to be that delegate."

Le Chapelier reared his elegantly dressed head, which had been bowed in thought, and it was seen that his countenance was pale. Nervously he fingered a gold spy-glass.

"My friends," he said, slowly, "I am deeply sensible of the honour that you do me. But in accepting it I should be usurping an honour that rightly belongs elsewhere. Who could represent us better, who more deserving to be our representative, to speak to our friends of Nantes with the voice of Rennes, than the champion who once already to-day has so incomparably given utterance to the voice of this great city? Confer this honour of being your spokesman where it belongs—upon André-Louis Moreau."

Rising in response to the storm of applause that greeted the proposal, André-Louis bowed and forthwith yielded.

"Be it so," he said, simply. "It is perhaps fitting that I should carry out what I have begun, though I, too, am of the opinion that Le Chapelier would have been a worthier representative. I will set out to-night."

"You will set out at once, my lad," Le Chapelier informed him, and now revealed what an uncharitable mind might account the true source of his generosity. "It is not safe after what has happened for you to linger an hour in Rennes. And you must go secretly. Let none of you allow it to be known that he has gone. I would not have you come to harm over this, André-Louis. But you must see the risks you run, and if you are to be spared to help in this work of salvation of our afflicted motherland, you must use caution, move secretly, veil your identity even. Or else M. de Lesdiguières will have you laid by the heels, and it will be goodnight for you."

(To be continued in March)

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WOMAN GIVES LEADERSHIP

(Continued from page 64)
into the "blind alley" of cut-and-dried education.

Anyone who makes a thorough examination of the social and economic framework of our country is sure to find a few flaws in it. It is only good citizenship, Miss Barker believes, for teachers to use their influence, politically or any other way, to help make the world a better place for the children whose entrance into it they sponsor.

The Teachers' Federation means, she declares:

"That teachers are conscious of professional responsibility; that as workers they are conscious of their responsibility for the social and economic status of the group; that they are determined to make their full contribution to society—it means that teachers co-operate with other groups whose purpose is social improvement for themselves and for the world."

Miss Barker has been a teacher in the public schools of Atlanta, Ga., for 20 years and is now principal of an elementary school. Much interest has been created by her recent election as president of the National Federation, as it is the first time a southerner has been chosen for this honor. Teachers of the Atlanta system point out many improvements due largely to her influence.

Organization should be a part of the daily grind. Every member get a member in 1926 is not an impossible goal.

The Journal is your best source of information about your union. Read it; protect it; boost it.

**LOCAL UNION OFFICIAL RECEIPTS FROM DECEMBER 11,
1925, TO JANUARY 10, 1926**

L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS		
1	348	355	152	433506	433530	324	837801	837803	540	440930	440960
1	383683	383793	153	198422	198445	325	832513	832532	546	848294	848310
3	57205	60208	154	846721	846731	326	299566	299640	550	856955	856961
4	192351	192383	156	27601	27610	328	850692	850716	552	278468	278468
6	230951	231000	156	2691	2700	329	25214	25235	555	90969	90976
6	379501	379536	158	40360	40368	332	157218	157287	560	701441	701463
7	118279	118420	159	451583	451621	333	206823	206899	561	545967	546025
8	741080	741111	163	146959	147000	337	408256	408266	568	249291	249340
9	387751	387830	163	344251	344290	340	320453	320546	569	22638	22736
9	449801	450000	164	335796	335911	343	353866	353874	570	505661	505663
9	388501	389250	169	432033	432044	344	832166	832171	571	421097	421139
12	206202	206232	172	674382	674405	347	492751	492768	574	226769	226805
13	261876	261885	173	20134	20143	347	223430	223500	575	246956	246988
14	308822	308852	176	221466	221498	348	238281	238420	578	843909	844050
15	129205	129226	177	845947	846076	349	410299	410695	578	849751	849774
17	385261	385660	178	380238	380250	352	170461	170510	580	416277	416283
18	386321	386495	178	396751	396753	353	728421	728433	581	116171	116235
20	138591	138664	180	270508	270521	354	299083	300000	583	526733	526739
21	323086	323098	181	393012	393117	354	472501	472518	584	323916	324000
22	372212	372223	184	815727	815737	355	433881	433895	585	3104	3112
26	340203	340356	185	237157	237175	356	373788	373800	593	263177	263183
27	78198	78227	187	8174	8197	356	854551	854556	594	265288	265297
31	172799	172820	191	5041	5061	362	834589	834604	596	842951	842960
34	450756	450799	192	390804	390836	364	456781	456818	598	842003	842011
35	747244	747300	193	24639	24678	367	733508	733530	599	329884	329903
35	321751	321807	194	461261	461286	368	23451	23460	601	135318	135344
36	170956	17987	195	362500	362574	369	330167	330213	602	100618	100643
37	239424	239495	197	10860	10863	371	397716	397716	604	20401	20413
39	328111	328280	199	781873	781879	372	819124	819154	610	614155	614164
40	394501	394570	200	364706	364768	374	358905	359003	613	849206	849214
42	725851	725859	201	401837	401843	376	422243	422253	617	305521	305548
43	125005	125151	207	604293	604295	377	348839	348896	620	628327	628335
45	743147	743164	210	130335	130390	382	220013	220046	625	543335	543342
46	61249	61397	211	342101	342130	383	224322	224339	627	570710	570720
48	350491	350710	212	204344	204383	384	423183	423188	629	572437	572464
50	395031	395075	213	599802	600075	389	374955	374962	630	353361	353369
51	7092	7124	214	382666	382745	392	130167	130307	631	556624	556637
52	310860	311250	216	832993	832993	394	380989	380994	636	347296	347328
52	390001	390148	218	248445	248468	400	338271	338221	638	368886	366920
53	370721	370778	223	205790	205850	401	201832	201842	640	439936	439973
54	441197	441210	224	85350	85370	402	289847	289943	642	770154	770182
55	101652	101680	226	268488	268500	405	19854	19889	647	601915	601918
56	247900	247968	226	471007	471007	408	656477	656501	648	372560	372600
57	133088	133107	229	200719	200731	411	711783	711807	648	345001	345004
58	224251	224940	231	8549	8568	413	232947	233013	649	384077	384110
58	304971	303250	232	11515	11533	415	242	260	653	365637	365637
59	319121	319280	233	599781	599808	416	667182	667190	659	540583	540594
62	259845	259901	235	616832	616842	417	422034	422053	664	555325	555341
65	454536	454715	236	416917	416917	420	853365	853368	668	26966	26986
66	268641	268830	237	437674	437700	427	26702	26715	669	402391	402414
67	133747	133793	237	854851	854878	428	174236	174256	670	274606	274616
68	265141	265155	240	892342	892348	429	251373	251408	675	724036	724050
69	231111	23120	241	375509	375525	430	28501	28519	675	391501	391525
72	110645	110655	245	143711	143810	430	867	900	677	742531	742551
73	232173	232220	246	69499	69532	431	9381	9385	679	273005	273211
76	387109	387169	247	74900	74921	434	601244	601246	680	606632	606640
78	842276	842291	249	427982	428000	437	134241	134250	683	851873	851890
79	148487	148500	252	314383	314399	437	395251	395288	685	405952	405960
79	413251	413303	254	752271	752296	443	734131	734145	691	10248	10256
80	400160	400182	255	201536	201550	444	420536	420550	694	329593	329855
81	331033	331118	256	414001	414014	446	416074	416093	695	196110	196225
83	452430	452675	256	593528	593550	449	183963	183994	696	80835	80897
84	336275	336696	257	39901	39916	450	855151	855193	697	284437	284470
86	241321	241486	258	838424	838430	456	95436	95494	698	381854	381856
87	50917	50922	259	142286	142357	458	4392	4402	701	99334	99398
88	839648	839659	262	300195	300237	463	65547	65575	702	179902	180000
90	308613	308716	263	8817	8857	465	222371	222420	702	363001	363111
98	295541	296357	265	79722	79744	466	82395	82446	704	654006	654037
99	212977	213000	267	116053	116062	468	295972	295976	707	71778	71808
99	408751	408806	268	417001	417028	470	839303	839313	711	606640	606640
100	460684	460694	269	120052	120120	471	836052	836085	712	439691	439715
101	329881	329894	271	823501	823616	474	79478	79500	717	309980	310054
103	217841	218570	273	418995	419002	474	409501	409551	719	840459	840490
106	309261	309317	275	61752	61771	475	371311	371340	722	357859	357863
107	538010	538041	277	213124	213135	478	113908	113958	723	808618	808652
108	414751	414990	279	834084	834098	490	80494	80500	725	817232	817260
109	1341	1350	284	852462	852515	493	584448	584477	728	207850	207927
110	349901	350001	285	10579	10593	500	186662	186750	732	327137	327178
111	412469	412476	286	215815	215831	501	22076	22121	734	342860	342920
113	3367607	336762	290	691940	691940	503	121155	121165	735	554751	554769
116	325689	325807	291	187698	187713	505	835107	835112	743	252143	252169
120	677852	677864	292	329221	329250	508	426582	426600	744	46441	46443
124	366626	366750	292	365251	365400	508	857552	857572	746	361578	361590
124	460501	460610	295	26421	26431	509	400388	400399	756	387416	387421
125	379121	379500	296	497961	497969	513	354496	354498	757	633990	633993
125	489751	489775									

Every Knock Is A Boost

Second of a Series of Little Talks on Organization

This is a parable.

A parable of a union man who gave up his union in order to eat of the stock bait, which the corporations spread for him.

He bit. For 24 hours he imagined that he was a capitalist—a member of the firm. A year passed. Then his wages were cut and he drew a dividend. Seven dollars on a hundred-dollar share. He took out his pencil and made some figures.

Dividends per share-----	\$7.00
Wages cut-----	500.00

And he cursed the bait which had lured him away from the only agency which had given him independence, collective bargaining and good wages—his union.

The stock ownership bunco is slowly penetrating, not only the laborer's mind, but the public's.

When corporations spread the stock ownership lure, by means of high-sounding and costly advertising campaigns, they fail to tell the following facts:

1. Ownership in industry is now divorced from control. A man, who owns a few shares of stock in a corporation, has no voice in its policies. The inside gang do the controlling.

2. Indeed, a stockholder owns no property whatsoever, but owns merely a claim on earnings. A stockholder is not a property holder, but a speculator. If the corporation is well-managed, and there are earnings, he gets a dividend. If it is not, he is left holding the sack.

3. Stock-sharing schemes—like customer ownership—have done **nothing whatsoever** toward solving the struggle between capital and labor. Indeed, they have only made it worse. Such schemes concentrate industry into fewer and fewer hands, and these owners are absentee owners, who have no knowledge of or sympathy with labor, and no responsibility to anyone—not even the government.

Remember that the only method which has been invented to aid workers in their fight for shorter hours, good wages, higher standards of living, and self-respect is the independent, democratically controlled labor union.





BELIEVE in materialism. I believe in all the proceeds of a healthy materialism — good cooking, dry houses, dry feet, sewers, drain pipes, hot water, baths, electric lights, automobiles, good roads, bright streets, long vacations away from the village pump, new ideas, fast horses, swift conversation, theatres, operas, orchestras, bands—*I believe in them all for everybody.* The man who dies without knowing these things may be as exquisite as a saint, and as rich as a poet; but it is in spite of, not because of his deprivation.

—Francis Hackett, Ireland

